

 *The* WAR CRY
OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

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Price Ten Cents



HI, YOUNG FOLK! Time is passing, as the sun-dial urgently warns you. Only three months—the last quarter in 1953—yet remain for you to engage in this year's Territory-wide campaign—"YOUTH YEAR"—with its variety of endeavors to reach the unsaved and to remind men, women, boys and girls that "the harvest is past, the summer is ended," and they are not saved. What are you doing to win souls? GET INTO THE FIGHT before it is forever too late. Consult your officer; he or she will give you some active work in your corner of the vineyard. Make it a matter of prayer!



THE NEED OF A CHILD
has an insistent, heart-turning
call in any age and in any clime.
The ache in a mother's heart knows no
difference in time or place. Neither does
the Saviour, whose "touch has still its ancient
power". "And we, oppressed with various ills, draw near. What if Thy form we
cannot see? We know and feel that Thou art near."

He Will Take Care of You

BY CORPS TREASURER F. GOULDING, GANDER, NEWFOUNDLAND

"They have been with me for three days and have nothing to eat." Mark 8:2.

FROM this text there is a lesson to be learned by the careworn and over-careful. It is clear that the great multitude that followed Jesus had such an earnest desire to be with Him, that they would rather go hungry than to leave Him and seek for bread.

The earnest desire, which caused the multitudes to follow Christ so faithfully in the days when He was on earth and in the flesh, is much needed among Christians today. Not only is it true that "man does not live by bread alone", but also that the command is still in force to "seek ye first the kingdom of God and His righteousness and all these things shall be added unto you".

Jesus will take care of those who earnestly follow Him. He was moved with compassion when He saw that the people had been with Him for three days and were growing hungry. He knew that they had come into the wilderness to find Him, lingering there and forgetting their own needs just to be near Him. We learn here that he will take care of those who endure hardness for His sake.

Spiritual Needs Met

Jesus may not always save us from suffering and temptations, but He will always watch over us and provide for us in the best way. His heart is just as tender now, in the midst of Heaven's glory, as it was when he was in the wilderness. Then, he was thinking of their bodily need, and very often we Christians are in danger of limiting our faith in Christ to spiritual things. Yet Jesus just as lovingly

looks after the supply of our physical wants as after the needs of our souls.

"My God shall supply all your need, according to His riches in glory." Phil. 4:19.

OUR BIBLE

By A. Makepeace, Toronto

THE Bible is the Christian's guide:

*It clearly shows the better side.
Just take your standard from this Book,*

You'll always have an upward look.

Through life you'll find no better guide:

*You'll find the best advice inside.
There's comfort in this Book for all.*

To rise again, if you should fall,

*This Book will tell you what to do.
Just read it, then you'll find its true.*

*This world would be a better place,
If people would God's Word embrace.*

Daily Devotions

ADS TO PRIVATE PRAYER AND STUDY

SUNDAY:

"And the Lord said unto Noah, Come thou and all thy house into the Ark."—Genesis 7:1.

The Ark was God's plan for Noah's salvation and God invited him to enter and avail himself of the provisions. Take a concordance and observe how often God says "Come" and in a personal way says

THURSDAY:

"And the Lord shut him in."—Genesis 7:16.

Noah's salvation was God's personal concern. No detail of it escaped Him and in carrying it out God undertook responsibility for every part of it, which Noah could not undertake for himself. The love of God is seen in all He did

Life Abundant

*IS it true that God is lonesome?
When we turn aside from Him?
That we wound His loving Spirit,
By our foolish worldly whim?*

*He delights that we should keep
At all times by His side,*

*That we may walk and talk with
Him
And in His love abide.*

*Then enjoy the life abundant
That our Saviour came to bring:
Life so boundless, so resplendent,
That His praises we may sing.*

"come thou." Salvation in Christ is by way of personal invitation and personal acceptance. Many a family would come into it if the father would lead the way. What a joy is a converted family. — Colonel R. Morrison.

MONDAY:

From you sounded out the Word of the Lord.—1 Thessalonians 1:8

We each one have a work to do, and each is individually responsible to God to do his share in the work. Our object should be the glory of God, our motive the constraining love of Christ, our instrument the Word of God. To every man his work—some by prayer, some by money, some by preaching, but all by being living epistles. Thus a pilgrim is one who is in the world, though not of it, to sound out to all who may be concerned, the Word of God.—F. E. Marsh.

TUESDAY:

"And the waters prevailed."—Genesis 7:24.

Every human device to escape the judgment of God outside of God's plan was frustrated by the fact that the waters prevailed. There is only one way to be saved and that is God's way. Any instrument of judgment God sees fit to employ must prevail against all attempts at self salvation. We must all face the Judgment.—Colonel R. Morrison.

WEDNESDAY:

The Scriptures are they which testify of Me.—John 5:39

Christ is the grand theme of the scriptures, and the enlightened heart gratefully traces every reference to His grace and majesty. The Bible is clear in its unfolding of the greatness and worthiness of Christ. It opens with the declaration, "In the beginning, God"; it unveils the Son of God before the worshipped gaze of His servants; and it ends with a benediction of grace from Him to whom it bears such unafraid, undoubtful, and unfaltering witness.—W. G. Hales.

to carry Noah and his family over to the other side of the Flood. There is completeness about God's doings. He will lead us safe in Glory!—Colonel R. Morrison.

FRIDAY:

The Word of our God shall stand for ever.—Isa. 40:8.

We need not borrow any trouble about the old Book; that it is not going to stand. Some people think it is a back number. Well, you and I will become back numbers, but this Book is going to remain. A doubter asked a young Christian how he could possibly believe that the Bible was inspired. "Oh," he said, "because it inspires me!" We should doubt our own existence as quickly as we would doubt the truth of that Book, the Word of God.—D. L. Moody.

SATURDAY:

Before they call, I will answer; while they are yet speaking, I will hear.—Isaiah 65:24.

Prayer is something deeper than words. It is present in the soul before it has been formulated in words. It is an attitude which He in Heaven immediately recognizes as prayer, as an appeal of His heart. Whether it takes the form of words or not does not mean as much to God as it does to ourselves, for God is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart.—O. Hallesby.

MORE PRAYER—BETTER WORK

THERE is an old church in Europe in which may be seen a picture of a plowman who has left his plow and turned aside to pray. While he prays, an angel is going on with his plowing.

The moments that we spend "looking up" are not lost time. We work the better and the more effectively for them when we return to our ordinary duties. Your plowing, whatever it is, will not suffer by your taking some moments every day to direct your prayer unto God and to "look up." "My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord; In the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee."

The Greater Evil

IT is to be feared that thousands are looking to Christ to save them from the consequences of sin—that is Hell—who continue to commit sin.

They utterly misunderstand the aim and work of the Christ of God. They do not see that He came not merely to bring men to Heaven, but to bring them back into harmony with His Father. They look upon the Atonement as a sort of makeshift plan by which they are to enter Heaven, leaving their characters unchanged on earth.

They forget that sin is a far greater evil in the Divine estimation than Hell; they do not see that it is the primal evil. If there were no sin there need be no Hell. God only proposes to save people from the consequences of sin by saving them from sin itself; and this is the great distinguishing work of Christ—to save His people from their sins! . . . Salvation means restoration to goodness, to truth, to spiritual life, and to God . . . It means the right adjustment of the faculties of the soul, bringing it into harmony with the laws of its own being, with the law of God and with the rightful claims of its fellow-beings. In short, it means being PUT RIGHT in all its relations for time and for eternity.

The Army Mother, Catherine Booth.

Burning and Immortal Words

CATHERINE BOOTH STILL SPEAKS STIRRINGLY TO HER COMRADES

(The Army Mother was promoted to Glory October 4, 1890, after a period of intense suffering).

VERILY we must make the unsaved look — tear the bandages off; open their eyes; make them bear it and, if they run from you in one place, meet them in another; let them have no peace until they submit to God and get their souls saved. This is what Christianity ought to be doing, and there are plenty of Christians to do it.

Why, we might give the world such a time of it that they would get saved in very self-defence, if we were only up and doing, and determined that they should have no peace in their sins. Where is our zeal for the Lord? — Aggressive Christianity.

The Sins Of The People

The Christians of this age, as a rule, want all their time, and strength, and ability, and that of their children also, to enable them to climb up the ladder of the world's social position; to get up, up, from whence God — if Christ's teaching means anything — will say, "Thou fool," and hurl them down to perdition when they have done.

Friends, is it not true? If so, we ought to go down on our faces and weep, and have a confession service — first, for those who feel that this truth applies to themselves, and, second, for those who, although their own consciences acquit them, know that it applies to thousands round about us.

Like the prophets of old did, let us humble ourselves for the sins of our people. Let us take their iniquities on our hearts as far as we may, weep over them, confess for them, and pray for them, and set ourselves to try to arouse them to a sense of their responsibility and danger. — Popular Christianity.

You Must Let Go Your Idols

Did Paul tell Agrippa and Festus to believe? No, he left them trembling at his words, because they were not willing to abandon their sins and put away the accursed thing; but to the Philippian gaoler, who said, "Men and brethren, what shall I do?" and who brought them out and began to wash their stripes, thus doing works meet for repentance at once, he said "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved."

Ah, my friend, you may try to get hold of Christ to your dying hour and at the last be lost, while you are holding on to your idols. If He could have saved us after that fashion we needed no Christ, we could have gone into Heaven without a Saviour; but He came to save His people from their sins, and while you are in love with your sins, you may struggle and tremble as Agrippa and Felix did, and as the young ruler did, and you will meet a similar fate.

You must let go your idols and

A PRACTICAL MOTHER

Until her children reached the age of ten or twelve, Catherine Booth made all their clothes. She was clever with her needle and would patch so beautifully that one of the family declared in later years that mother made them proud of the fact that they were wearing patches!

be willing that Jesus should come and save you; not down among the dirt and mud of sin, but lift you out of it; wash you; make you clean; and keep you clean; circumcise your hearts; and put His law in them, and then you shall know the gladness of His salvation! — Aggressive Christianity.

The Saints At The Judgment

People say, "Do you think the sins of the saints are going to be dragged out at the Judgment Seat?" No, not the sins of the saints, for they are cast behind His back; but the saints themselves are going to be dragged out.

One great end of the Judgment will be to decide who are the saints, and to show to the universe that Jesus was equal to the work He had undertaken, namely, to destroy in the hearts of His saints the works of the devil, and that He was strong enough to hold them up against all the temptations and allurements of sin, blameless unto that Day.

And now they are to be revealed and held up, not as dark, hollow, evil-hearted, hypocritical people, but as the saints of God, washed and saved and made clean and white, which you know means holy, in the Blood of the Lamb.

He will point out all the devils in the universe to His saints; they will be His boast and glory, and manifest victory over the devil.

WOULD THE ARMY ever have come into being if Catherine Booth had not uttered that ringing "Never"? — the one word that was needed to convince her husband that he must sever connections with the church that was trying to confine his mighty spirit within tame bounds. History proves at any rate, that it was Catherine Booth who brought to a head his conflicting doubts, and sent him out into the world — with her at his side — to preach the Gospel as he felt led, an act which resulted eventually in the founding of The Salvation Army.

The question of questions then will be, "Are you a saint?" — Popular Christianity.

The Indwelling Of God

Satan tempts you to shrink from a full consecration for fear you should not be able to live up to it; but if you will comply with the conditions, God will fulfil His promise. If you will only yield up yourself without reserve, He will work in you to will and to do His good pleasure.

Hear your Lord's words: "If a man love Me, he will keep My words; and My Father will love

him, and We will come unto him, and made Our abode with him." Surely, with the Father and the Son, you will be able to do and suffer all things.

The reason for your past failures has been the want of God. When



God comes to dwell in you, when He betroths you to Him in faithfulness forever, you will fail no more; His strength will be perfect in your weakness; you will be able to do all things through Christ, who strengthens you. — Practical Religion.

Where Is Your Zeal?

Oh, people say, you must be very careful, very judicious! You must not thrust religion down people's throats. Then, I say, you will never get it down. What! Am I to wait till an unconverted, godless man wants to be saved before I try to save him? He will never want to

SALVATION ARMY HOME

THERE is a special atmosphere, About these kindly people here, An inward piety and grace, Reflected from each gentle face, As if the spirit of the Lord Was present at their humble board.

The father in his threadbare coat Sits down and clears his husky throat, And renders thanks for daily bread, Bowing his silver-crested head; Then smiles toward his wife who shares

The blessed comfort of his prayers.

The children have a happy air. Their little faces scrubbed and fair

Are full of happiness and joy, As if the small heart of a boy Had found within its tiny span A secret all unknown to man.

For at this gentle board I find A gracious concept of mankind, As if the people gathered 'round, Had searched the world and somewhere found The lovely pearl that has been lost, That Christ had purchased at such cost.

For here, about this humble board, I felt the presence of the Lord.

EDNA JAQUES,
in Toronto Daily Star.



be saved till the death-rattle is in his throat. Am I to let my unconverted friends and acquaintances drift quietly to damnation, and never tell them about their souls, until they say, "If you please, I want you to preach to me."

There are many hindrances that intervene between awakened sinners and their Saviour; in fact, every soul has a "but." Will you put your "but" under your feet, and say: "Lord, I will follow Thee!" Will you? Do you say "It is so hard"? Yes, it looked hard to the young ruler; but we can see now what an infinite gainer he would have been by the loss of all things — how great a gainer eternity alone can unfold. Satan draws his great black wing over all the gain. He tries to hide from our view the peace, the gladness and glory that God has in store for us when our choice is made. Sinner, if you will be saved, you must fight yourself.

MEMORIES OF THE FOUNDER'S DAUGHTER

THE promotion to Glory of Commissioner Mrs. Lucy Booth-Hellberg has brought to my mind vivid memories of the year 1894, writes Horace Mann, of Southborough, Eng. As a cadet I was told to go to London terminus to receive a beautiful gazelle from India, and to take it to the Exeter Hall where a great meeting was being held to welcome the Commissioner from India in connection also with the International Congress. To my dismay, the creature was handed to me with a broken leg. Ordering a cab, I proceeded to a veterinary surgeon to have the leg attended to. Fortunately it was not serious, and I hurried with the precious animal to Exeter Hall.

My orders were to see that it reached the platform. With the utmost care I was able to perform that duty. In my arms I carried it on to the platform and put it down at the Commissioner's feet. Lovingly she welcomed it, and then she allowed it to roam about the platform to the Founder's dismay and amusement. When the meeting began, however, it was brought under control and nestled by the side of the Commissioner until the end of the meeting. Feeling in a sense responsible for the time being, I watched it closely from the piano where I sat, but it behaved perfectly. It is one of the memories dear to me in retirement. — The War Cry, London.

Adventurous Mary

The Girl Who Became a Missionary Nurse

By ADELAIDE AH KOW

Major Mary Layton (R), the subject of this story, now living in Newfoundland, was for years a missionary in China. She took her training as a nurse in England, then served in the Falkland Islands and in Newfoundland, where she was saved and became a Salvationist. Seeing an appeal in *The War Cry* for nurses for Army work, Mary volunteered, later felt the call to be a missionary and, after training to be an officer, was appointed to China. After learning the language she was sent to a hospital in North China, an institution that served 800 villages.

After a homeland furlough, during which she took post-graduate training in England, Mary returned to China during the Second World War. Serving in a refugee centre and then in a clinic, she found all the work of the missionaries gradually being suppressed by the Japanese. She herself was finally interned and in the camp her cheerful faith and courage won her the name of "The Warrior" from the other internees.

Upon her release Mary spent a furlough in Australia.

DIFFICULTY in securing a berth kept Mary in Australia longer than she had anticipated, and it was with renewed health, zestful anticipation, and confidence in her Heavenly Father's leading that she at length set out on her return journey. In Manila she saw fresh evidence of her Father's loving interest in her. Staying the night at the training garrison, she was asked if she knew anyone named Peach in Newfoundland. Mary's eyes glowed to hear the name of her spiritual mother, and to get news of that intrepid warrior. "I was told to look out for you since I was travelling here via Japan and Shanghai," confessed the Major in charge; "but your name slipped my memory. How strange that we should meet like this!"

"It is just wonderful how our Father brings us together and cheers us up," said Mary, happily. "He is interested in our friends because He has given them to us—bless Him!"

Two and a half year's further service Mary gave to China. Once more war engulfed her. She worked with the sound of guns in her ears and the whole city in a state of excitement and fear, crowds of refugees streaming in and no one knowing what an hour would reveal. When headquarters moved from Peking to Shanghai, it was thought advisable that Mary should move too. The Colonel in command came to Tientsin to talk matters over with her. She was sure she should remain at her post and was confident all would be well. At prayers with five seekers at the Mercy-Seat, he read Psalm 121, and referred particularly to the last verse in which he saw a definite promise for Mary in relation to the move.

"The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in, Major," said he.

"Oh," said Mary in surprise, "but I had my message way back in verse 3—'He will not suffer thy foot to be moved.' I wondered why you continued reading after that."

So Mary had her way and remained. She saw Tientsin captured by the Communist forces and worked on; suffered again the cur-



MAJOR ADELAIDE AH KOW (R), the writer of "Adventurous Mary". Major Ah Kow was born in Australia and spent all her years of active service there, where she still lives. She is a gifted writer, was for many years the editor of the Australian Young Soldier and also of the Victory, which was at that time a holiness magazine. She is the author of several Army publications, including "Thirty Years in Indonesia", and "In A Malice Orchard", a book of verse.

signs of physical debility made themselves apparent, she still worked on, not only uncomplainingly but cheerfully.

An officer from territorial headquarters, paying one of his rare visits (rare since permits had to be obtained for even a short journey), wrote with admiration of her determination and courage. "People speak of the inspiration they have received while watching her," he said. "On the occasion of my visit, she was dripping with perspiration, covered in prickly heat, and had several boils. And when I reminded her of her ailments, she said, laughing gaily, 'Yes, and a carbuncle on my finger!'"

The incident was typical of the happy spirit in which Mary did her work.

In spite of the blockade, occasional letters found their way through. Hungry for news of the outside world, and especially The Salvation Army world, Mary welcomed everyone's. Her own in return, though guarded in language,



It warmed Mary's heart that Laura should be planning for her return. It was in Laura's house that she had seen the advertisement for the Falklands. It was Laura's husband, Harry, who had backed her. The Falklands had led to Newfoundland and in Newfoundland she had met the Army, found her Lord and entered into an experience of love and salvation beyond anything she had hoped or dreamed.

Then she had embarked on adventures no longer for herself, but for HIM. She thought of them all—the slums, the Mothers' Hospital, China—oh, China! The hospital at Ting Haien, a wreck now, everything movable stolen, but the truths for which it stood bearing fruit in the lives influenced there.

"It is not in bricks or timber," thought Mary, "that one builds for the Kingdom, only in the hearts of men and women, and that building goes on growing and growing."

And now these years at the clinic—the thousands who had passed through her hands. It had all been gloriously worthwhile. She could not think there was not yet some definite work for her. Certainly she must go to England and see again the faces of her dear ones.

But to stay there indefinitely—she could not be certain that was God's plan. China was now out of the question. Australia would give her an easier life—the semi-tropical climate superior to that of Newfoundland—but she was not looking for ease.

Yes, she would go to Newfoundland, the place of her spiritual birth. She was still fit, and so was the Brigadier. God willing, they would minister to the people of the outports together.

Major Mary Layton is now living in retirement with her spiritual mother, Brigadier Carrie Peach in St. John's, Nfld. The Major has had the opportunity of visiting many of the outports and is now the divisional corps cadet guardian. (The End).

Accepted For The "Shepherds" Session



T. Heath



Mrs. T. Heath



W. Field

THOMAS HEATH, Park Extension Corps, Montreal, is an apprentice printer, became interested in the Army through the scouts, and responded to the call at a youth council.

MRS. T. HEATH, Park Extension Corps, Montreal, was converted at the

age of fifteen and she also heard the call at a youth council.

WILLIAM FIELD, Collingwood, Ont., a factory worker, was drawn to a meeting by the advertising on a handbill. At the meeting he accepted Christ as his Saviour.

tailment of liberty and worked on. Governments might change, but there was no lessening of misery among the poor. One hundred patients a day was the average at the clinic, and the number touched 160, all dealt with by herself and Chi and the Chinese woman officer who was the registrar.

Little wonder that the clinic, though situated in an unsavory portion of the city and unimpressive, even decrepit in appearance, became well known to the poor. It was said that every rickshaw man in the city knew its address. An Australian officer, new to the place, having lost himself and wandered miles out of her way, hailed a rickshaw boy and asked if he could take her to The Salvation Army clinic. He agreed—much too readily, she thought—and she hesitated.

"Are you sure you know where it is?" she asked him.

He held up a thumb from which a piece had at some time been sliced. "Don't I know where that thumb was treated?" he enquired.

Mary's patients were everywhere, and Mary herself asked for nothing better than to serve them. When

were always cheerful. She was well and, if somewhat hampered in movement, still permitted to do her work.

War came to Korea. Would it involve China? Mary refused to dwell on this possibility. She had seen so much of war. She rested in the security of her Father's will. But her leaders had no wish that she should risk another internment. Better, since her retirement was due, that she should get away as soon as possible. Mary was herself somewhat exercised in mind about her pending retirement. Chinese friends, knowing her love for the people, had once suggested she remain with them.

Changed conditions now made that impracticable. Comrades in Australia had invited her to return to their gracious and well-endowed land. Mary was grateful for their thought and kindness, but found it difficult to reach a decision. Her sister Laura had written from England to remind her that her family had not seen her for ten years. Of course she would come to them when she retired. Did she prefer a feather bed or a hard mattress?

"ADVENTUROUS MARY" AS CADET



MAJOR MARY LAYTON (R), the heroine of the serial story, now living in retirement in Newfoundland.

THE Anglo-Nfld. Development Company's pulp mill is the main-spring of Grand Falls. After dinner, the entire party assembled at the offices of the plant, where two executives of the firm, who had kindly set aside the afternoon for us, chatted for a while on different aspects of the pulp industry before escorting us around the huge factory. We learnt that the mill was built nearly fifty years ago in a veritable wilderness of spruce, when the imaginative owners of the London Daily Mail—the Harmsworth brothers—chose a site on the Exploits River for the development of a reserve source of newsprint supply.

Around the mill, a town was built, and the natural scenic beauty of the place was preserved; it was a model town from the beginning. Today, the annual capacity of newsprint is 230,000 tons. Apart from the Daily Mail and its associated papers, numbers of other firms are supplied, including the New York Times. "One of the New York Sunday papers," said one of our hosts, "contains 270 pages. This firm is one of our best customers." Among the profuse illustrations of a souvenir booklet handed us, was a photograph of Grand Falls Citadel Band, one of Newfoundland's best bands using, among other fine instruments—three sousaphones.

Logs Galore

Out of the window we could discern veritable mountains of logs—the four-foot log that is the standard size for pulp-making. Someone made a remark about counting the logs, and our informant astounded us by saying that the number in a pile could now be estimated by means of a photograph taken from the air. What a saving in individual tallying!

"Now, if you're ready," said our guides, "we'll go, and we'll take our time, as some of the rooms are a hundred degrees Fahrenheit." It was a hot day and we were all in our serge uniforms, but we were keen to see how the logs could be turned into paper, and squaring our shoulders, we set off. It would need a technician to give a description of the machinery—the huge, throbbing, roaring monsters, with their gigantic rollers, revolving at a terrifying rate, of the great pipes which conveyed virtual rivers of water used, or at the towering vats that boil the chips, or at the strong cranes that hoist the finished rolls of paper.

One of our guides thrust his hand into a tank full of "mush" and pulled out a handful of what looked like porridge. "This is the result of the grinding up of the logs, and mixing them with water," he said. "There are two methods of reducing the logs to pulp—one is to force them against a grindstone, and the other is to reduce them to chips, which are boiled, thus retaining the fibres. That is pure cellulose, and we mix

Impressions of Newfoundland



By "Observer"

the two types of pulp to get the best results."

What fascinated me was to see the "porridge" suddenly change to paper. Sheets of "mush" would be rushing over the screens drawn tightly across the vibrating, revolving rollers, plainly discernible as pulp—wet and sticky. Next moment, it would be dry paper, rushing around the rollers at a furious rate. "What makes the change?" I asked.

It was difficult for our guides to make themselves heard above the din, but I gathered that the rollers were made so as to create a vacuum which constantly drew the moisture out of the pulp as it swept over them. Suddenly, the liquid would be entirely sucked out; then paper resulted. Some machines were making a thickish, rough sort of paper—used as building paper—called sulphite. This and newsprint are the only products made at this mill—not coated stock or cardbord or any of the other types of paper. Of course, there are numerous by-products, including alcohol, but we did not see many of these.

We saw one sweating workman dressed in a pair of slacks, dipping a sort of boat-hook into a great container, and yanking out a log, which he directed into a steep chute. The log shot into the drum of a

grinding machine, made a noise like the screaming of a thousand fiends and was ground up to mash.

It would take too long to describe all the various processes we inspected, as we tramped from room to room, up steps and down ramps, but eventually we come to huge rooms where the weighty rolls of paper were being prepared for shipment to the newspaper offices that turned them into the daily news. It was amazing to see one man handle a roll weighing tons, slide it on to a moving "sidewalk" and follow it to its destination, then roll it off on to one going in another direction.

Finally, taking pity on our limp perspiring condition, our two guides took us back to the office, and we sat in the board room relaxing, and drinking refreshing tea, kindly provided by the "A.N.D."

That night, at the citadel, the Commissioner led another of the series of crowded meetings that had been our experience since we left St. John's—a meeting that ended on a note of praise.

* * *

Next morning we prepared for our longest car-ride—175 miles to Corner Brook—over gravel roads! The two cars—the big company taxi and Sr.-Captain Pike's Austin—were at the "Staff House" quite early and, after breakfast, and a farewell

saw "not," "throw," "cigarette," "butts," "out" of "car" "windows."

There was good reason for the caution not to spread fires. One striking sign, painted in large letters, told us we were at the beginning of a twenty-five mile patch of charred stumps that had been caused by carelessness. The scene that followed was a better object lesson than all the signs in the world. Mile after mile of silent, blackened poles—once green, beautiful trees. Not a bird, not an animal—nothing but awful, grim, lifeless silence. Twice we passed huge tracts of burnt-over land that had once been verdant forest.

About noon we turned aside from the road, and ran down a hill towards an isthmus—a narrow neck of land between a pond and an arm of the sea. A fireplace had been built and picnic tables erected. A couple of cars were parked near by, and a few folk were preparing dinner, as we saw by the pots bubbling away merrily on a grid over the leaping flames. We had brought a kettle; it was filled with water from the clear pond, and on the fire it went. Mrs. Pike had prepared a delicious lunch of cold chicken, salad and cookies, and this the ladies spread out on one the tables, and we did justice to it all.

Agile Fish

On again but, not far down the road, we turned aside into a clearing made in the bush at the roadside, where two or three other cars were parked. Alighting, we made our way through the trees until we heard a roaring in the distance and caught a glimpse of white water. Soon we came out on the high bank of the Upper Humber, and saw a sight not even all Newfoundlanders have seen—salmon leaping. Up the river from where we stood (we had climbed more than half-way down a steep pathway) was a falls—not very high, possibly ten feet. Every now and then, a black object would spring out of the foaming rapids at the foot of the falls and hang suspended a moment before being swallowed up in the river. Once in a while, one gained the top. It was the noble salmon—trying to get back to his native haunts to spawn.

We stayed for half an hour fascinated by the sight, Lt.-Colonel Wiseman, not content with the view from where we stood, had clambered nearer the falls, and with his movie camera, was taking shots of the "leapers".

(To be continued)



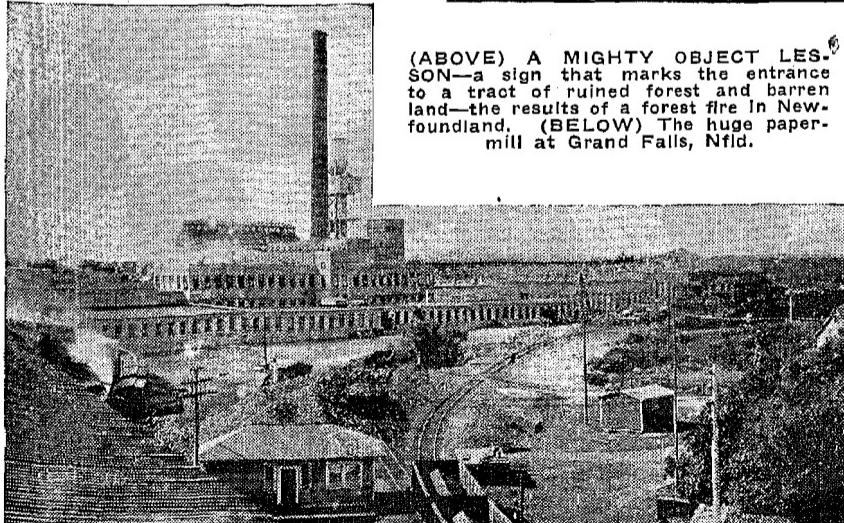
(ABOVE) A MIGHTY OBJECT LESSON—a sign that marks the entrance to a tract of ruined forest and barren land—the results of a forest fire in Newfoundland. (BELOW) The huge paper-mill at Grand Falls, Nfld.

to our attentive hosts, we boarded the cars and headed out of town.

We sped along at a good rate, down that white ribbon of road that fled, league after league, through millions of acres of spruce, juniper and fir. We kept a sharp look out for moose and bear, but were told it was unlikely we would see them in the dense bush; winter, when the snow makes a white background for the dark creatures, is the more likely season to see them.

Newfoundland's forest department is much more persistent and ingenious than Ontario's. All along the way signs of varied size, shape and wording warned the visitor to be careful with fire. One sign was in instalments. Thus, the first contained only the word "Do". Then, at one hundred yard intervals, we

An Australian serviceman, serving in Korea, is anxious to obtain a man or woman pen-friend. The serviceman is a Salvation Army bandsman. His address is 5/2485, Pte. Povah, F. E., 2 Battalion (Band), Royal Australian Regiment B. A. P. O. 5.



for SHUT-INS

BY ALICE M. LYDALL

God In The Midnight Hour

I OVERHEARD a conversation the other day in which I was not included. I did not know the person of whom my friends were speaking with such sympathetic concern—a young mother, with three lovely children tugging at heart strings, facing approaching death with quiet courage. One speaker in tones of deep feeling said, "She's really wonderful; she has accepted the verdict with great courage." The other friend agreed, but added, "You know, I'm surprised, I didn't think she would re-act so calmly."

I ventured into the conversation and we each agreed that, after all, it was not at all surprising that even a sensitive, finely strung temperament should reveal in the hour of great need such deep reserves of spiritual strength.

There is a divine promise, "As thy days, so shall thy strength be." Grace is given for the immediate hours, not for the unknown eventualities of tomorrow. It is not given beforehand but, when the need arises, however urgent, however tremendous, God always gives "grace sufficient." His strength is imparted in the hour of weakness.

The Promise Proved

That is not a sentimental platitude. It is a simple statement of what so many of us have proved in actual experience. I have done so again and again. We have lived, many of us, through circumstances comparable to that of the ancient Israelites who, with Pharaoh's racing hosts rapidly gaining ground behind them, with impassable mountains on either side, were facing the deep waters of the Red Sea. To them, in that moment of terrifying despair, came the confident voice of Moses, "Fear ye not, stand still, and see the salvation of the Lord". When they reached the actual brink of the waters they found that the Lord had made a way for them to pass over. No wonder Miriam danced, clashing her timbrel, and sang, "Sing ye to the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously." What a thrilling moment of abandonment of joy it must have been when all the women of the company joined her in the chorus, dancing with her while beating an ecstatic rhythm on their tambourines. (Exodus 14:15.)

May I quote yet another promise, "When thou passest through the waters I will be with thee." My unknown friend, whose courage set these thoughts in motion, has deep waters to cross, waters that some day will confront each one of us. There is physical suffering caused by the decay of the body. The idea of disease, which means decay or corruption is repugnant to us all. But that body is not us. We live in it, use it for a while and when it is impaired or worn out we lay it down and, leaving it, are freed from its limitations for ever.

There is a story which has been often told yet, to me, it is always new, always powerful. John Quincy Adams, the son of one of the United States presidents, who himself occupied that exalted position, was the son of Quakers and also cherished the Quakers' ideals and faith. When he was eighty years of age a friend met him on the street in Boston. "How is John Quincy Adams?" the friend asked gaily.

The old man's eyes twinkled as he answered slowly: "John Quincy Adams is very well, thank you, but the house he lives in is sadly dilapidated. It is tottering on its foundations. The walls are badly shattered and the roof is worn. The building trembles with every wind, and I think John Quincy will have to move out before very long. But he himself is very well." And with a wave of the hand the old man walked away.

I lately read a book which told the story of a brave woman, strangely enough, also a Quaker. She was

desperately ill and alone in China but, to the very last, she gave the strength of her indomitable spirit to others. She regarded her body as an entity apart from her spirit, and borrowed a phrase from St. Francis of Assisi who called his body "Brother Ass."

To more clearly illustrate this I will quote the following conversation: "Pain, dear One?" "Oh, no," the voice came faintly, "But Brother Ass is full of nerves tonight. He twitches and turns and turns. And he has no sense at all. St. Francis was right to call his body 'Brother Ass.' A body is a ridiculous creature."

This woman's name was Jane, and when she died her nurse wrote: "Why do little things related to the end of a life seem charged with significance? For Jane herself, there was no sense of coming to an end as she approached death. She felt like one about to pass through a door which opened into light. "Light" was a great word with Jane. The illumination of the doorway was all she needed to know about the other side. So, she had no fear."

To bring these thoughts to a conclusion, here is Benjamin Franklin's letter to a relative on the death of his brother, John.

"A man is not completely born until he is dead. Why should we grieve that a new child is born among the immortals? We are spirits. That bodies should be lent us, while they can afford us pleasure, assist us in acquiring knowledge or in doing good to our fellow-creatures, is a kind and benevolent act of God. When they become unfit for these purposes and afford us pain instead of pleasure, instead of an aid become an encumbrance, it is equally kind and benevolent that a way is

(Continued foot of column 4)

Treasures From The Word

THE HEART IS THE PART

BY ARTHUR H. TOWNSEND

The truths of the Bible are like gold in the soil. Whole generations walk over it, and know not what riches are hidden beneath. So centuries of men pass over the scriptures and know not what treasures lie under the feet of their interpretation. Sometimes when men discover them, they call them new truths. One might as well call gold newly-dug, "new gold."—Henry Ward Beecher.

"Keep thy heart with all diligence; for out of it are the issues of life." (Prov. 4:23)

A N old country preacher said: "If the heart is right, the part is right that keeps the man right."

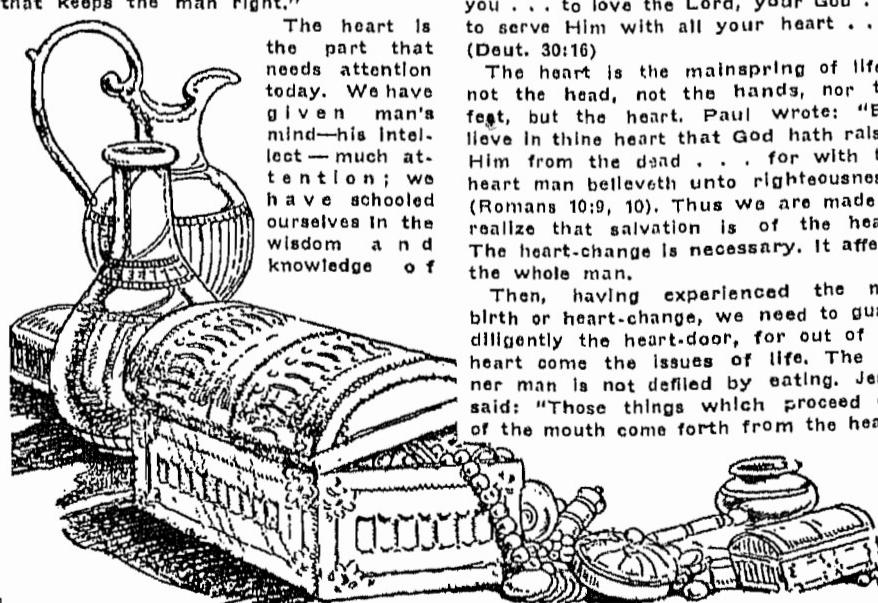
The heart is the part that needs attention today. We have given man's mind—his intellect—much attention; we have schooled ourselves in the wisdom and knowledge of

men. We have, however, neglected the necessary part—the heart. But God has not. He has said: "The heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked: who can know it?" (Jer. 17:9)

When man's heart is transformed by the regenerating work of God's Spirit, man becomes a "new creature in Christ Jesus". (II Corinth. 5:17) Man's mind—his intellect—does not change the heart; God's Spirit transforms the heart, and the heart-change changes man's thinking. Thus he thinks differently, he sees differently, and he lives differently. There is a complete and glorious transformation. God has said: "I command you . . . to love the Lord, your God . . . to serve Him with all your heart . . ." (Deut. 30:16)

The heart is the mainspring of life—not the head, not the hands, nor the feet, but the heart. Paul wrote: "Believe in thine heart that God hath raised Him from the dead . . . for with the heart man believeth unto righteousness" (Romans 10:9, 10). Thus we are made to realize that salvation is of the heart. The heart-change is necessary. It affects the whole man.

Then, having experienced the new birth or heart-change, we need to guard diligently the heart-door, for out of the heart come the issues of life. The inner man is not defiled by eating. Jesus said: "Those things which proceed out of the mouth come forth from the heart;



WINGS

A Royal Air Force Salvationist came home on leave.

The little girl next door looked at him with round eyes.

"Do you fly?" she asked. Smilingly the pilot answered:

"Yes, dear, I fly."

An eagerness crept into the little girl's face, "Do you fly very high?" she continued.

"Sometimes very high," assured the pilot.

"Then," the mite went on, "do you fly high enough to see Jesus?"

The pilot became thoughtful, and then replied:

"I never fly so high that Jesus cannot see me, and perhaps one day He will give me wings to fly right into His presence."

There seems more than a touch of prophecy in the scripture, "If I take the wings of the morning . . . if I make my bed in Hell . . . Thou art there" words written long before planes pierced the clouds like tiny birds, or submarines disappeared beneath the sea.

FIREPROOF

A friend of an infidel left a Bible in his home, in the hope that he might begin to read it and get converted. His wife placed it on his study desk.

The sight of the book made the

Your Prayer

Thanks for your prayer I received today.

You'll never know how it paved my way With joy; how it made everything right; Thanks! now I'm not afraid at night.

Thanks for your kind words. I didn't tell you,

But I held them close the long day through;

Your prayer made life easier to bear;

Thanks for your words; thanks for your prayer.

Submitted by Thomas Butler, Montreal.

infidel furious. He tore off the covers, ripped out the pages and flung it into the fireplace.

A leaf from the burning Bible blew out of the flames, and landed at his feet. He picked it up as though it was poisonous, intending to throw it back into the fire. But a few words on the page went like a dagger through his heart. "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my word shall not pass away."

He read all the words on the page and was unable to escape from its message. It wasn't long before he bowed before the Author of the Bible and became a born-again believer.

TRUE GREATNESS

WHETHER we do little or great things is comparatively a minor matter. But whether all that we do is done as in God's sight, and at God's appointment and command, is ever a mighty matter. Few of us are set at mighty undertakings, but all of us have the opportunity of giving a cup of cold water to a little one in God's Kingdom in the spirit that will be recognized as a gift to the King of kings.

As St. Augustine expressed it, "Little things are little things, but faithfulness in little things is something great."

provided by which we can get rid of them. Death is that way.

"Our friend and we were invited abroad on a party which is to last for ever. His chair was ready first and he is gone before us. We could not all conveniently start together, and why should you or I be grieved at this, since we are soon to follow and know where to find him?"

God is very close in the midnight hour and though "Life gives us feet; Death gives us wings."

and they defile the man."

"When the heart is right, the part is right that keeps the man right."

THE WAR CRY

The War In Manila

BY COLONEL A. LINDVALL (R)

(This account of pioneer work in the Philippines is continued from last week.)

WHEN war came, in 1941, Salvation Army work stopped. It was stated over the radio that about 400,000 soldiers had landed, and most of them on Luzon, but as Baguio, where we were at the time, was situated 1,700 metres above sea-level, and was not a military base, we thought that the city would be kept intact, but twenty days later a brigade of soldiers marched up the hills and the city was handed over to them without a single shot. The city had no defences whatsoever.

Foreigners were interned but, belonging to a neutral nation, we continued with our work as best we could. One Saturday afternoon, however, we heard a noise on the stairs and, on going to see what was happening, met six soldiers with bayonets, who informed us that we had to report to the military police immediately.

And so we marched, thirteen of us—Mrs. Lindwall, Captain Wahlberg, the ten cadets and myself—with three soldiers in front and three behind, through the streets of Baguio. Following a brief questioning we Europeans were sent to the concentration camp, whilst the ten cadets were left as prisoners in the town, but after a month they were set free on the condition that they returned to their respective homes.

We white people also returned home, but had to wear a label stating in Japanese our names, addresses, etc., and without it were not allowed out of the house. Only the Philippine officers could hold meetings, and the police had to "O.K." their messages.

For a period of three-and-a-half years we had no contact whatever with our comrades, all of whom were scattered on various islands great distances from each other.

For several months after the cessation of hostilities we did not know whether they were dead or alive. Eventually we were able to move to the capital, and Captain and Mrs. Johnson went to Baguio in order to be ready if it became possible to reopen the work there.

We remained in Manila for a year after the war. Those were hard times, but God kept us in a wonderful way.

During the latter part of the war, Manila was terribly damaged and the Swedish consul, having procured a large warehouse on a peninsula owned by a Swedish match company, permitted Scandinavians who so wished to dwell in this place in the hope that they would be safe.

But although the city was burning all the time and we lived near the airfield, we remained in our small home, relying for safety on our Heavenly Father. When the Swedish consul got to know that we intended to remain, he said, "If the Lindwalls stay, I will do the same!" Neither his house nor ours was damaged.

Patrols of soldiers went from house to house drenching them with paraffin oil, then setting fire to them, but they passed our house and went to the next one, where lived a poor Philippine husband and wife with six small children.

The mother used to sell bananas to the soldiers, and offered them a big bunch if they would not set her house on fire. They accepted her offer and went to the house across the road.

There were great fires all around us, and the flames came nearer and nearer. Captain Johnson sat in a tree to give us the sign to leave if it became necessary. We had our bags packed. At six o'clock in the evening the wind turned in another direction and we were safe. About 250,000 people lost their lives in Manila.

When we were able to gather our

officers together again, we learned that they had restarted work in the different places in which they had been stationed. They had collected money and goods from the American soldiers and had built halls. Crowds had attended the meetings and souls had been saved. A year after hostilities had ceased, fourteen corps were intact. We did not lose one officer through death during that time.

One day the Swedish consul came to us for help. He was responsible for a sea-captain, who suffered from a tubercular throat. Before the outbreak of war he had been confined to hospital, but when Manila was occupied by the Japanese they took the hospital for the use of their own soldiers.

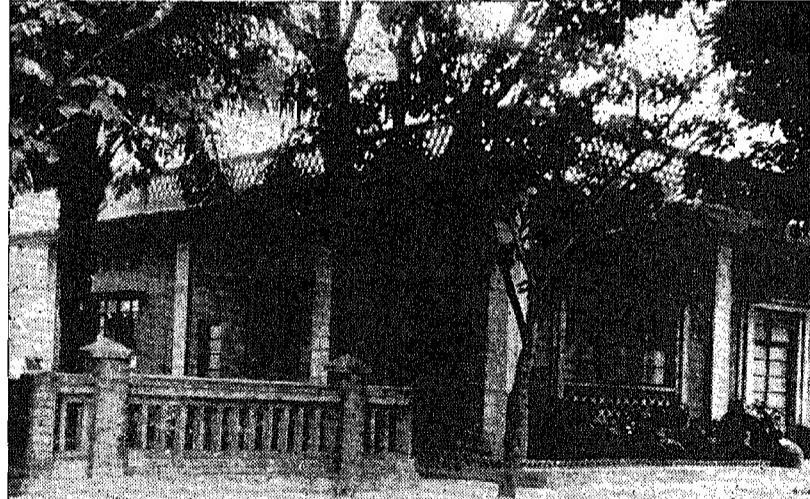
The consul managed to get some Swedes to take care of the man, but their house was confiscated by the military authorities, and then it was that the consul came to me and asked if I could help him. We received the man into our own home and helped him in every possible way for a period of eight months, when the war ceased. Then we were able to hand him over to the American military authorities.

On July 4, 1946, the Philippines were proclaimed a self-governing people. Entering retirement we returned to Sweden. The work in the Philippine Islands is now directed from the Western Territory of the U.S.A.

SWISS ARMY SKI CAMP

The Salvation Army in Switzerland has held another of its ski-camps which have been popular with Salvationists in the famous mountain country. Each day of the

(Right) COMRADES at Dar-es-Salaam, Portuguese East Africa, hold an open-air meeting. This was the anniversary open-air meeting, held on the spot where, just one year before, Sr.-Captain and Mrs. C. Stewart (Canadian missionary officers) stood by themselves to "open fire". The man in uniform at the left is now a cadet in the training college, as is also his wife. Before leaving they were re-married in a Christian service by Sr.-Captain Stewart. (Below) Front view of the territorial headquarters at Leopoldville, Belgian Congo on the opposite side of the African continent, where the work of The Salvation Army has grown very rapidly.



camp concluded with a Bible study period and, what with the day's activities and the evening's spiritual uplift, surely the expression of a "mountain-top experience" took on its fullest possible meaning.

Best news from Switzerland, however, is the acquisition of a new Territorial Youth Centre at Adelboden in the Bernese Oberland. Plans are now under way to erect an additional chalet on the site so as to accommodate at least one hundred campers.



GIRLS IN BUNK BEDS

At African Training Institute

A NEW hostel for girls has just been opened at the famous Fred Clark Training Institute near Johannesburg, South Africa. The report of the new venture comes from Captain G. Cox, a Canadian missionary officer, serving in that territory.

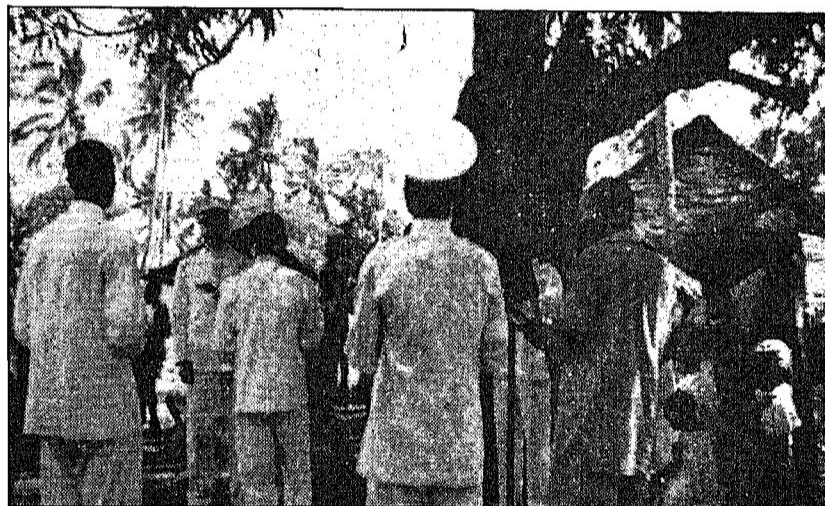
It seems that when the institute was begun some sixteen years ago it was out in the open fields between widely spread farms. No one was interested in education then, at least none of the colored people living near, and it appeared like an unnecessary piece of landscape. But since that time the area has become populated, as so many fields near Canadian cities have done, and the institute is now in the midst of a never-ending crop of mud, brick and tin dwellings, so that more than 150,000 people now live within sight and

walking distance of the once lonely settlement.

What is more, there is now an ever-increasing urge for education and, although unable to entirely keep pace with the times, the institute has made yearly additions and extensions. The most recent is the new girls' hostel and its opening was an event that drew hundreds of grateful parents and also distinguished representatives of various walks of life in South Africa.

No feature drew more interest or admiration than the rows of clean and new bunk beds in the dormitories.

The Madras and Telugu territory held its third youth camp, led by the territorial commander. The studies included the Bible, Salva-



tion Army doctrines and history. As an evidence of interest created by this event, some of the 125 delegates travelled as far as 220 miles to attend; and travel in India isn't always easy!

BAMBOO IN BURMA

SENIOR-Captain K. Khara recently opened a new hall at Darlawn Corps in the Lushai Hills, Burma.

At the opening of the new hall nearly 1,000 people were present, although only 560 of them could be seated in the hall itself. Senior-Captain Khara, accompanied by the corps officer, Senior-Captain Sapilana, and a local officer, entered the hall reading various passages of scripture as he made his way from the door to the platform. The corps secretary then read a record of the building of the hall, stating that it took three years to build, the work being done and the material paid for by the local Salvationists. Women of the corps even helped with the sawing of the wood.

The hall is a permanent building with a plaited bamboo roof, though the soldiers intend to work for a corrugated iron roof. It is the biggest and best of all the village corps halls in the division.

On the happy opening day 900 people attended a great feast, for which a bison, bull, pig and fowl were donated.

The New Song Book

By General Albert Orsborn

THE new "Song Book of The Salvation Army" is off the press. To the Salvationist whose song book, usually carried with his Bible, is closely associated with his religious life and expression of faith, the appearance of a new edition is an event, especially in view of the fact that the Army has had only four editions of the song book, including the one used by the Christian Mission.

Like most Salvation Army events, this one is the result of considerable planning, thoughtful prayer and hard work, and I take this opportunity of expressing my appreciation to those who were, for a long period, engaged in the work of revision.

Nearly a quarter of a century has passed since, in 1930, the fourth edition of the Salvation Army song

book was issued. It is, therefore, not surprising that a new song book should have become a necessity. For instance, some songs were outdated, while others had been written which were worthy of inclusion in the Army song book.

For these and other considerations, in 1947 I authorized the setting up, by the Chief of the Staff, of a song book council under the chairmanship of the then British Commissioner, Commissioner W. R. Dalziel. Later, when he farewelled for Canada, Colonel Bramwell Coles (R.) was appointed in his place.

For six years the council, meeting at regular intervals, gave attention to the vital issues connected with the revision of the song book. As the work increased, a sub-council of four members was chosen to meet weekly and undertake the spade work in this important production.

The council was charged with the not-inconsiderable responsibility of carefully studying the 1930 edition of the song book, deleting such songs as had been proved outdated, examining original settings and



making proposals for a framework which would completely cover the peculiarly Army expression of faith which we rightly guard.

The council was also required to select new songs, all of which were placed before the doctrine council. Members adhered strictly to the principle that for Salvation Army purposes, literary excellence was not enough. In all their deliberations they were the custodians of Salvation Army doctrines, purposes and ideals.

I believe that in God's hand the "Song Book of The Salvation Army" will be, as it always has been, a means of compelling many to heed the claims of Christ. That will more than recompense a work of prayerful thought and love.

AMERICAN RETIRED OFFICERS' RESIDENCE

ONE of the important features of the recent Salvation Army Weekend at famous Ocean Grove, Asbury Park, New Jersey, was the dedication of a new residence for retired officers—the first one ever built for that purpose. This "home by the sea" was opened by Commissioner Donald McMillan, the National Commander.

The ground-breaking ceremonies for the building had been conducted last year by General Albert Orsborn. Commissioner McMillan unlocked the front door and Mrs. McMillan cut the tape across the entrance.

Among the speakers who brought felicitations was the veteran Commissioner Edward J. Parker (R.), a resident of nearby Belmar, who said the building "is a monument to hundreds of thousands who have served their Master".

This building, with accommodation for one hundred retired officers, is the result of a project launched in 1949. Its achievement was made possible by the efforts of officers and friends of the Army throughout the eleven eastern states. It is one block from the Atlantic Ocean and the boardwalk at Asbury Park, overlooking lovely Sunset Lake. Its seven floors are connected by two push-button elevators, an important feature for older people. The main floor provides spacious living rooms, lounges, a reception room, and a modern kitchen. A club-room adjoins the bright dining-room.

There are five floors of private rooms, each with its own color scheme and bath facilities. These rooms provide living quarters and, on each floor eight of the twenty rooms, will be two-room suites for married couples. The south wing on each floor is a solarium with a kitchenette, where residents of that floor may make occasional snacks. The roof, providing an unsurpassed view of the ocean and the lake, will also be furnished as a recreation spot.

Following the native Congress conducted by the Field Secretary, Colonel G. Best, in Prince Rupert, B.C., an editorial appeared in the Prince Rupert Daily News giving prominence to the speaker's theme and adding: "It is a dedicated form of life which most would hesitate to enter. Yet anyone who attended the Congress could feel only envy. Here obviously was a people who had found a fellowship and purpose that few ever realize."

CANADIAN WAR CRY'S SEVENTIETH BIRTHDAY

THE Canadian War Cry, with this issue, has reached its seventieth birthday. The Canadian Territory was thus a little over a year old when the pioneers undertook to issue their own edition of The War Cry.

By the goodness of Providence, the man who had much to do with the first issue of the Canadian War Cry is still with us, and still full of enthusiasm for the work of the Kingdom. He is Lt.-Colonel J. Southall (R), now over ninety years of age. From his memories of "The First Five Years", published in recent issues of The War Cry, the following account of the first publication is reprinted:

"We were given a hearty welcome to Toronto and were delighted to find a crowd of live warriors in the various corps we visited. My candidates' papers revealed that I was a printer; steps were being taken for Canada to have its own War Cry, to take the place of the American "Cry" which had carried Canadian matter for two years.

"I was given a stack of corps reports and other matter to look into for the first issue, which came out in about three weeks time. Major T. B. Coombs (then commanding the Army in Canada) wished the issue to be out in time for the opening of the Montreal corps."

Exactly half a century ago, the then editor, Lt.-Colonel (later Commissioner) B. Friedrich looked back over the space of twenty years and wrote as follows:

"We pass, with this issue (October 3, 1903), our twentieth mile-stone, as it is twenty years since The War Cry was first published in Toronto."

The Colonel went on to thank those who had sent in "the many expressions of satisfaction" and "those who have accepted it as their responsibility to contribute to its pages." He also adds that "the War Cry sellers have done a noble share. Due to their self-sacrificing services the Cry has found its way into thousands of homes where the Gospel message would not have been received otherwise, and light and liberty brought into many a darkened heart as a consequence."

Probably no better expression could be given to the aims and purposes of the past seventy years of publication of this Canadian War

Cry, nor of the hope and faith in the hearts of those who do so in the years to come. Indeed, the comment on this seventieth mile-stone may fittingly conclude with a last quotation from the words of fifty years ago:

"It is not only our desire to keep the Cry up to its present standard and excellent circulation, but make advances in both respects. We shall need, as formerly, the co-operation of every Salvationist and friend in the territory to this end."

OCEAN GROVE BLESSINGS

FOR the eagerly-anticipated Salvation Army weekend at famous Ocean Grove, New Jersey, U.S.A., the sun shone beautifully for both days and it was as glowing a weekend, spiritually as well as climatically, as had ever been held there. This was testified to by one old comrade who recalled being present at the very first meeting held by the Army at this world-famed religious centre, back in 1889.

Commissioner and Mrs. D. McMillan were the leaders for the weekend meetings. The New York Staff Band (Lt.-Colonel W. Slater) provided inspiring musical settings for all of the blessing-filled services. Soloists included Sr.-Major M. Kippax, euphoniumist, and trombonist Bandsman A. Anderson. The vocalists were Major O. Lundgren and Bandsman F. Fowler.

In addition to the male chorus and the "Ocean Grove Choir", an unusual feature was an instrumental trio.

Lt.-Commissioner H. French, newly-appointed territorial commander for the Western Territory, U.S.A., with Mrs. French, took a prominent part in all the proceedings. The Commissioner led the Sunday afternoon meeting on the boardwalk in Asbury Park. Testimonies were given in both English and Swedish as various officers, some from other territories, took part.

Lt.-Commissioner French was at Ocean Grove in his capacity as chief secretary; others who took leading parts were the Staff Secretary, Colonel G. Marshall; and the Field Secretary, Colonel W. Harris.

General's Birthplace

AT a town hall reception accorded General and Mrs. Orsborn at Maidstone, county town of Kent, by the mayor, Alderman Thos. Armstrong, who was present on the occasion of the Founder's visit to the town in 1904, the town's leading citizen expressed great joy at being able to welcome home "a Maidstone boy who is now the accepted and beloved leader of one of the world's greatest evangelical movements."

"We are proud of our son, a man of Kent," concluded the mayor. His favorable remarks on the work being done by the international Salvation Army were punctuated by the "hallelujahs" and fervent "amens" of representative local Salvationists—a "Salvation Army invasion," the General called it—gathered in the council chamber with other local dignitaries.

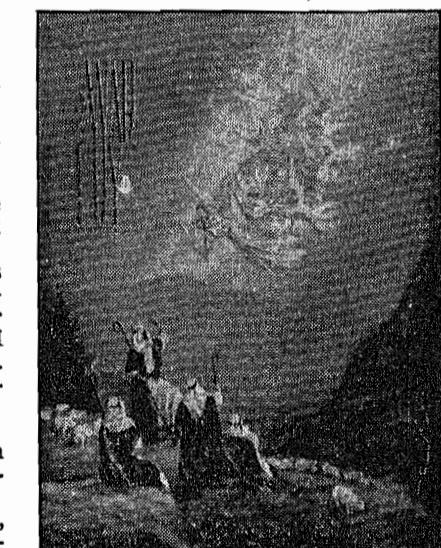
Salvationists and friends crowded the spacious and well-appointed Union Street Wesley Chapel for the praise and thanksgiving meeting which followed the reception.

The General spoke of his thankfulness at the opportunity of being in his birthplace on the eve of his birthday, and paid great tribute to his stalwart pioneer parents, who were the Maidstone corps officers at the time of his birth. Sister Mrs. Mead, No. 1 on the roll and ninety-three years old, remembers the great day, September 4, 1886, when, in 13 Arundel Street, her beloved Captain's wife gave birth to a son—Albert.

Mrs. Orsborn captivated her hearers when speaking about the Army's evangelical and social work in the many countries she had visited. Reviewing the 1880's, years of great expansion in The Salvation Army, she maintained that the Army still helps to fulfil God's plans.

The General, in his address, especially appealed to the young people to walk close with God. He declared that to be "on the road with God" and at all times was an ideal toward which everyone should strive. He promised "no easy billet" for young people who would take the Christian road, but he asserted that there is no joy to compare with a life of Christian following. The meeting concluded with two seekers at the chapel's Communion rail.

The Christmas War Cry



A BEAUTIFUL PORTRAYAL of the Shepherd scene, in three colors, graces the front cover of this year's Christmas number of The War Cry, while a colorful picture illustrating the well known carol, "Good King Wenceslas", occupies the back cover. In between is a feast of good reading—fine spiritual articles by the Army's leaders and authors, and a wealth of seasonable stories. In spite of rising costs, the price is the same—ten cents. Order early to avoid disappointment, from The Publisher, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto, or from your nearest officer. It will be on sale in November, in time for sending overseas.

Toronto Temple "Leave-Taking"

At the Sunday afternoon citizens' rally held in the historic Temple, Toronto's chief citizen, Mayor Allan Lamport, chaired the proceedings and the Territorial Commander, Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel, delivered an inspiring address (reported in last week's issue of *The War Cry*).

On the platform were the ministers of the two nearest neighbouring churches. Rev. F. G. Brisbin, of the Metropolitan Church, offered the opening prayer, and Rev. Canon John Frank, Church of The Holy Trinity, read the scripture portion.

A message from Rt. Hon. Arthur Meighen, Chairman of the Toronto Advisory Board, was read by Sr.-Major M. Flannigan. Mr. Meighen regretted his absence on account of ill-health. A number of divisional commanders had also sent greetings and those from Lt.-Colonel C. Wiseman, Newfoundland, Brigadier O. Welbourn, Bermuda, and Brigadier R. Gage, British Columbia South, were read by Sr.-Captain M. Sharp, Sergeant-Major B. Dowding, and Young People's Sergeant-Major G. Grainger, respectively.

Special visitors were greeted by the Commissioner, in the persons of Mrs. Colonel George Fuller (R), of London, Eng., and Major Harvey Banks (R), who was associated with the early days at the Temple. Also featured were Bandsman F. Easton, who has played in the Temple Band for forty-seven years, and Songster Mrs. G. Payne, who has given forty-three years' service in the brigade.

The Temple Band (Bandmaster K. Rix) accompanied the singing and played the selection "Cheerful Strains", while the songster brigade (Leader R. De'Ath) sang "On the Road to Happiness" and "The King's Messengers".

SUNDAY NIGHT

The Temple—main floor, platform and gallery—were packed for the salvation meeting, and once again those present revelled in old memories that were recalled as the Commissioner referred to past happenings and others spoke. The presence of the Holy Spirit was felt through all that took place, and the feeling of God's guiding presence through the years was emphasized in song, Bible reading and messages.

The field secretary led the singing of a rousing song; a former commanding officer, Major E. Fitch offered prayer and the chief secre-

tary read the scripture portion. Major W. Parsons (R) eighty-five years of age, yet still vigorous, referred to his command of the corps fifty years ago, speaking of the Founder's visit to the corps, and of a covenant he signed—together with scores of others on that occasion—and which God had enabled him to keep ever since.

As a contrast to this veteran, a young officer who recently entered training from the Temple also testified. She was 2nd-Lieut. Eleanor Johnson, of the Grace Hospital, who said that, although her memories of the old corps did not go back very far, they were nonetheless sacred ones. Band and songster brigade played a notable part in adding to the blessings of the gathering.

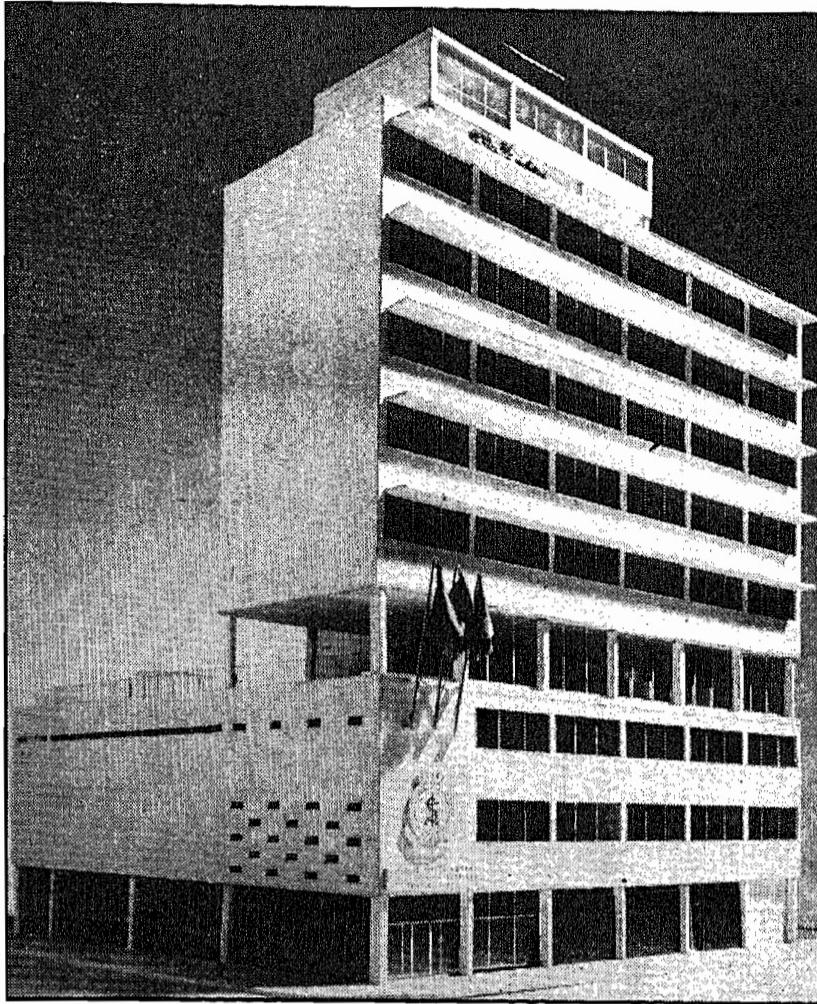
Focusing attention on the striking Bible story of Joshua's taking over the vast responsibilities of the veteran Moses, the Commissioner held the interest and attention of his audience as he showed that the Tabernacle supplied the spiritual needs of both Youth and Age. The Tabernacle, he declared, engendered those sadly-lacking qualities of today—reverence, restraint and courage—and bringing to bear his wealth of illustration and personal experience, the speaker made it vividly clear to his intent listeners that those vital and splendid characteristics are to be found today in the Tabernacle—in other words, in seeking the power of the Christ in the quiet place of daily devotionism.

It was a real "prayer battle"—led alternately by the Commissioner and the chief secretary, and many fervent prayers arose for the final benediction of God on the old meeting-place. While there were not as many visible surrenders as those who so earnestly believed and prayed anticipated, yet it is certain that—in addition to those who knelt at the old Mercy-Seat (where thousands have found peace in the past) many made secret resolves to allow God His rightful place in their lives.

During the meeting a telegram—expressing hope for the future of the corps—was read from Sr.-Captain and Mrs. A. Hopkinson—Canadians who are on Red Shield work in Germany. They were one-time soldiers at the Temple.

MONDAY EVENING

A capacity crowd filled the old Toronto Temple building for the



A STRIKING MODEL of the new National Headquarters building, and Toronto Temple Citadel, as it should look when erected. The architect fashioned this replica from plans of the new building.

final public meeting in its sixty-eight-year history. On Monday September 14, 1953, scarcely a seat was empty on the platform, main floor, and gallery as the territorial commander led the last moments of prayer and praise.

After the opening song, The Chief Secretary, Colonel R. Harewood, asked God's blessing upon the meeting. The Commissioner called on all present who had ever had any association with the Temple Corps to stand to their feet. There was silence for a moment, as the rush of memories of past years seemed to hold the crowd in its spell and then half those in the building rose proudly to their feet.

The Field Secretary, Colonel G. Best, read from the scriptures Paul's advice to the Christian soldier, and the Temple Songster Brigade sang "Rays of Sunshine". The Temple

Band played "Anthem of the Free".

The Commissioner drew attention to the model of the new building, displayed to one side of the platform, mentioning details of its construction. He spoke of the auditorium which will rise for four storeys and will seat 1,200 people (with arrangements to reduce its capacity to 400 for smaller meetings); the actual headquarters' section will tower for six storeys more from the front portion of the building; the penthouse will be an apartment for the caretaker.

It is expected the building will be ready for opening at Easter, 1955, and the territorial commander announced that it will be known as the National Headquarters. The old title of "Territorial Headquarters", applicable when there were two territories in Canada, will be dropped.

The lights in the building were lowered and, by means of a reflectoscope, scenes, programs and people from the years past were shown upon a screen. There was both humor and pathos in the "passing show" as the Temple history was given in picture.

Finally, letters and telegrams
(Continued on page 13)

NEW DANISH LEADER

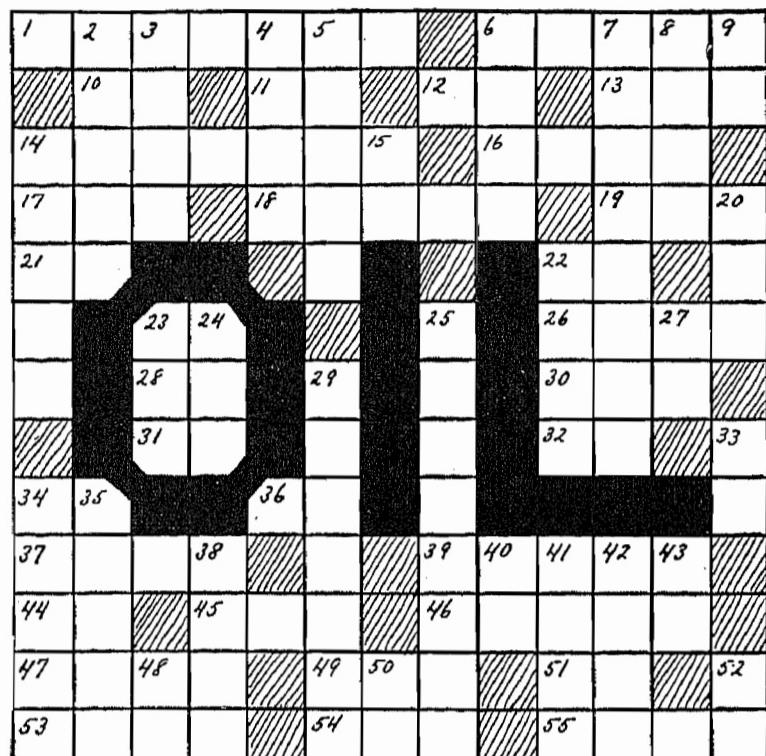
THE Chief of the Staff announced that the General has appointed Lieut.-Colonel Hjalmar Eliasen to be chief secretary for Denmark. The Colonel, at present property secretary in that territory, became an officer from Nakskov in 1924 and has served as general secretary for South America West. He married Major Elizabeth Wood in 1949.

Colonel Aage Ronager, at present chief secretary for Denmark, is announced to become Under-Secretary in the European Section of the Overseas Department at International Headquarters in succession to Colonel Herbert Richards who, with Mrs. Richards is to retire after forty-six years service.



8

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE



No. 21

C. W.A.W. Co.

Answers to
last week's
puzzle

B	U	T	P	O	W	E	R	N	A	G
T	H	Y	K	I	N	G	D	O	M	
D	I	E	S	/	S	D	O	T	T	O
A	A	C	O	M	E	C	O	O	U	
Y	/	O	N	O	S	U	M	/	D	R
T	H	Y	W	I	L	L	B	E		
O	H	O	/	Y	D	/	A	B	I	
D	O	N	E	I	N	E	A	R	T	H
D	E	R	G	/	A	M	E	N	/	S
A	S	/	I	T	/	I	S	/	I	N
A	P	T	V	I	X	P	R	A	Y	
U	S	/	H	E	A	V	E	N	/	M
L	E	A	D	/	F	O	R	G	I	V

NO. 20

A
WEEKLY
TEST
OF
BIBLE
KNOW-
LEDGE

51 Civil Service	thee" Luke 7:50
53 "every . . . is known by his own fruit" Luke 6:44	15 Babylonian deity
54 ". . . thee behind me, Satan" Luke 4:8	20 "that he would with him" Luke 7:36
55 "My . . . with oil thou didst not anoint" Luke 7:46	22 Minor prophet
56 VERTICAL	23 "which had . . . debtors" Luke 7:41
2 "fill his skin with barbed . . ." Job 41:7	24 "an alabaster . . . of ointment" Luke 7:37
3 "he shall . . . himself" Luke 12:37	25 "I have . . . to say unto thee" Luke 7:40
4 "Who is this . . . forgiveth sins also" Luke 7:49	27 Of age (L.)
5 and 41 "for she . . . Luke 7:47	29 "stood at his feet behind him . . ." Luke 7:38
6 "hath not ceased to . . . my feet" Luke 7:45	33 ". . . in peace" Luke 7:50
7 "hath anointed my feet with . . ." Luke 7:46	34 "and made me a polished . . ." Isa. 49:2
8 "began to . . . his feet with tears" Luke 7:38	35 "thou gavest me no . . . for my feet" Luke 7:44
9 North latitude	38 Mechanical repetition
14 "Thy . . . hath saved	40 Small yellow bird
	41 See 5 down
	42 South African fox
	43 New England
	44 Eye (Scot.)
	50 Second note in scale
	52 Newspaper item

Have You Remembered The Salvation Army in Your Will?

INCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities. The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests. Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:

Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel, Territorial Commander
538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada.

(Continued from column 4)
another nap to fit me for the many duties I must face this day, than that I should get up to pray." However, I soon realized that my work was lacking power, and therefore, usefulness.

"Then I set my alarm clock so that I should get up an hour earlier in the day. That hour I spent in

prayer. Through that hour of prayer God has wrought great things, and now there are thousands of Christians at our mission station who do not know that Christians anywhere ever attempt to face the duties and opportunities of a day without prayer."

—Christian Advocate.

Home League NOTES

REPORTS received from the Manitoba and North-West Ontario Division (Mrs. Brigadier G. Hartas, Divisional Secretary) include many interesting items.

A varied program is carried out at Dauphin. On one occasion, four volunteer baby-sitters were secured, we presume to care for children at home league meeting time. The sale was successful, following good advertising. Four posters were made by the league groups, and three store windows were used to display goods. Eighty people were packed in the hall at one time on "Grandmother's Day," the oldest, the youngest, and the leaguer with the most grandchildren were recipients of plants. Three quilts have been made, three new members enrolled and the group members winning the project contest received awards.

Elmwood League reports members faithfully joining in the summer program.

Weston League sent eighteen bundles of Young Soldiers to the West Indies. Nearly one hundred

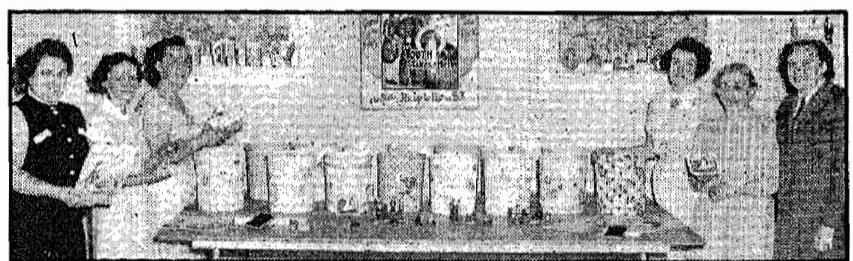
an increase in subscriptions.

Home league week activities concluded with a special Coronation service and sale of work at Channel. The new building fund has profited by the league's efforts. The corps officer writes, "The home league, under the direction of Secretary Mrs. Keeping is doing a fine work and I would say is the backbone of the corps. Our membership is increasing, also our attendances are up."

At Corner Brook the league presented a program during home league week, when four members were enrolled and a goodly sum raised. A mother and daughter banquet was also held, a program being given by the mothers and refreshments served to the daughters.

At Fortune the league had a soup supper to help the corps with general expenses. During home league week many shut-ins were visited and four cottage meetings held, with much blessing to all concerned.

Gander League has given a shower to a needy mother, and pur-



DISPLAY of waste-paper baskets, figurines and wall plaques made by the children at the vacation Bible School at Morrisburg, Ont. Parents and helpers are shown: (left) Mrs. O'Shaughnessy, Mrs. Lapierre, Mrs. Gilespie; (right) Miss Smith, Mrs. Morrell, Envoy M. Myers, in charge of corps.

were present for the special Coronation intercession service. A prayer chain was worked, with fine spiritual results. Each member of the chain promised to devote a fixed period at a certain time to prayer for specific objects. The result has been many wonderful answers to prayer, and also personal development in the manner of praying and the capacity for prayer.

Quarterly reports from Newfoundland (Divisional Secretary, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel C. Wiseman) contain much to encourage and inspire.

St. John's Citadel League added seven new members. Special activities include a stork shower for a member. The league is raising money to equip the home league kitchen to be provided in the new citadel which is in course of erection.

We are glad to note that the prayer circle at Buchans continues to do a useful work.

At Campbellton five new members were made. A senior soldier was enrolled in the league meeting, and a new flag dedicated. The league decided to carry on meetings during the absence of the corps officer and also during the summer months. Twelve copies of the "Canadian Home Leaguer" arrived, and members were charmed with the magazine. There is good outlook for

chased equipment for the home league kitchen and officers' quarters. During home league Sunday, members led the indoor gatherings and visited the hospital, conducting open-air meetings to cheer the patients.

The spring sale and supper at Horwood was successful, and the new citadel building fund materially helped. Extra money was raised by the apron-patch method; evidently payment for lunches helped to increase the amounts under the patches.

We rejoice in the spiritual accomplishments evident in a number of leagues. These include two conversions, and two soldiers made through the league at Carbonear; also one conversion at Whitbourn, Twillingate, Bonavista, and Hickman's Harbor. Two families were secured at Corner Brook East and Hickman's Harbor, and a soldier enrolled at Glovertown and one at Twillingate.

Leaguers who live in or near Toronto, do not forget the gathering to be held at Cooke's Church, Monday afternoon of Congress at 2.30 o'clock, to be conducted by the Commissioner. It will conclude at 4 p.m. in plenty of time to be back for the evening meeting. We trust leaguers will rally in full force with friends and neighbors.

ALARM-CLOCK CHRISTIANITY

cessful life in the mission field was his alarm clock.

"When I first went to Africa, the great rush of duties and opportunities nearly overwhelmed me. Early and late calls came and knocks sounded at my door. Every night I went to bed exhausted.

"In the morning, when I awakened, I would say, 'Surely the Lord would rather I turned over and took

(Continued in column 1)

The Smallest Fireman In The World

CARRIES HIS OWN EXTINGUISHER

THE ant is a good fireman. He will fight fire without tools, willingly giving life to save his workmates from destruction.

From his own observation Mr. Friedrich Gedde, of Stuttgart, Germany, tells us of the way the ant extinguishes fire. He writes:

In the pine-wood near the Pfandner Hotel in the Austrian Alps, over 3,000 ft. above sea level, under a pine tree I found a large ant-hill, consisting of pine-needles, dry twigs, withered leaves and tiny stones.

I stuck a stearin candle in the ant-hill, leaving about half an inch on the surface, and lighted it. The

heard a rather strong sparkling, and the danger was over. The fire had been put out in four and a half minutes.

After this the ants tried to cover the candle with fir-needles, while the "workers" were splashing their liquid at the black wick as if they were afraid a fire would break out again. Some of them tried to remove their burned comrades, but they could not loosen them from the hardened stearin.

By and by the excitement died down, and the ants returned to their ordinary tasks, and soon only half their number could be seen on the surface.

Half an hour later I tried to relight the candle. I had to use three matches to get the wick to burn, for it was soaked in the liquid squirted by the ants.

The ants returned immediately, and this time it was comparatively easy to put the fire out. The work was done in half a minute.

Some have suggested that ants have trained "firemen," but that is not so. Every ant has instinct to risk its life in order to save the colony from danger. Every strong ant in the neighborhood came that day to do its part.

One could easily distinguish the weak from the strong ants. The small ones ran to and fro without being of any real help.—Norwegian Young Soldier.

flame was soon one and a half inches high.

The ants that were nearest immediately rushed to examine the warmth. After a moment more ants, evidently the hot-headed ones, ran to the flame, retreating when they were burned. Very soon six of them were lying dead.

By now all the inhabitants of the hill were agitated, but not all of them rushed toward the flame; only the big, strong ants approached the candle. These climbed to the edge of it, stood on their hind legs and, holding their front legs over their heads and stretching the lower part of their body toward the flame, squirted liquid into it so that it sparked.

To put the flame out was not easy. The candle stood out over the fire-needles, and every ant taking part in the enterprise had to climb the candle and, for a moment, stand on the edge of it where it was rather hot for the courageous insects. But, enduring the heat for two or three seconds, they continued squirting the liquid toward the flame and the wick, although the heat was burning their feelers and front legs.

The flame began to burn less brightly. The ants kept on coming and squirting on the flame. Many went away injured, while some too severely burnt lay dead in the liquid stearin.

At the same time ants kept on bringing fir-needles and placing them around the candle until they reached the edge of it. Now the "firemen" did not need any longer to stand quite so near the flame exposing themselves to the dangerous heat.

Thus the ants had improved their position and, although some were injured and others burnt to death, nothing could hinder their fighting the fire. Round the candle were about two hundred ants all ready for their turn to attack the flame—and perhaps to die. Now and again a fir-needle took fire, but the ants were quick to put it out.

Then from all sides new courageous ants arrived and continued the work. The flame was by now only half an inch high. Suddenly I

SAW-DOZER

After the bulldozer, the saw-dozer. This is really a bulldozer fitted with a giant, V-shaped saw blade jutting out from the front.

By driving this saw against trees the saw-dozer can fell them in a fraction of the time taken by other methods. A single stroke will cut through a trunk over two feet in diameter.

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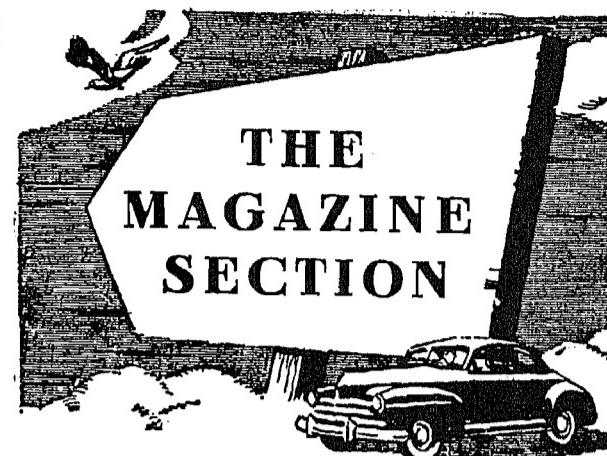
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A
Page
of
Universal
Interest



WHITE ANIMALS

ARE STILL WORSHIPPED

WHITE animals, since remotest times, have held high places in the affection of countless people. There are numerous superstitions concerning albinism, a condition in which there is absence of coloring substance in the skin, eyes and hair. In ancient times such animals were worshipped, and in some of the out-of-the-way places, even today, white animals are still the object of worship.

The ancient Egyptians' entire lives were controlled by the sacred white bull Apis. If the animal was

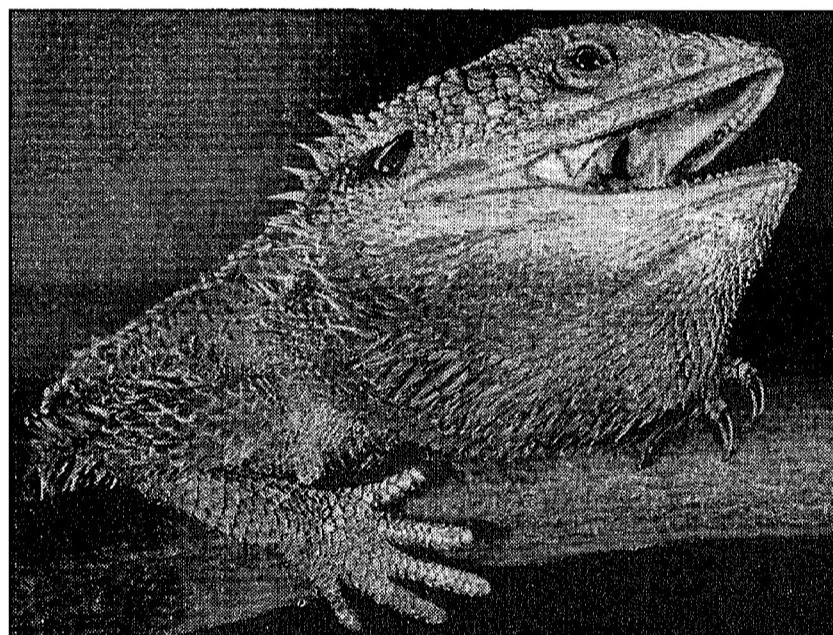
in a pleasant mood, merchants made important deals, sent their caravans off for distant places, and they themselves were cheerful. But if the animal was moody, business men closed their shops and even the court adjourned. When an Apis bull died, everyone went into deep mourning, and business was at a standstill for a number of months.

Today people living on the White Nile do not actually worship the white ox, but they treat it with due respect! A person meeting a bull or ox in a road will turn aside, bowing low until the animal passes. Upon the birth of a child, a white ox is brought inside the hut to bless the child's future.

In Siam a white elephant is baptized in an elaborate ceremony and is worshipped as a living god. People greatly desiring something kneel, at a respectful distance, and pray to the animal. The wealthy people pay the witch doctor a handsome fee to induce the sacred animal to shower them with its drinking water.

To people of the Hindustan population, the white monkey is sacred. In Bengal and vicinity there are special guards to mete out punishment to anyone whom they think might harm a sacred white monkey. The playful little fellows enjoy the courtyards of the big temples built in their honor. There are dozens of high priests and witch doctors who attend to their food, see to their health, conduct worship, and collect taxes in their name each year.

On the South Pacific island of Lunare, natives worship a white pig. The animal is housed in exclusive quarters, guarded and tended by members of the witch-doctor's college—its every wish being granted!—Our Dumb Animals.



FOUND IN AUSTRALIA, this puffing lizard divides his time between bristling his head like a garden broom and opening and shutting his generously proportioned mouth. The bristling of the beard is for defence.

A Deadly Weapon

WITH the approach of the duck hunting season, the Ontario Department of Lands and Forest has issued its list of restrictions which apply to the hunting of wild fowl. Among them is the prohibition of the use of "swivel guns". Thereby hangs a tale!

About the only place one could find a swivel gun today is in a museum. Yet it was once the favored weapon of the early settlers in Canada and the United States.

It was a murderous weapon, usually mounted on the bow of a boat and used when ducks were tamer than they are now. The gun had a bore of anywhere from two to four inches. It was loaded with black powder as a propellant and its barrels were practically filled with old nails, bolts and scrap iron of all kinds.

Usually, the hunter selected a moonlit night to cruise the marshes, concealing his boat in high reeds at the edge of open water and waiting. When the ducks congregated for

the evening feeding, he aimed his weapon by moving the bow of the boat and opened fire. A single blast usually killed from fifty to 200 ducks as they fed on the water.

That was in the days when people needed the food they could get from the natural resources of the country and before there were fish and game regulations in Ontario. Even now, though, in some Southern States, U.S. conservation officers sometimes catch a hunter using a swivel gun. Heavy sentences are imposed for using one of the deadliest weapons hunters ever wielded.

CHARACTER

The most important quality in an employee is not skill; it is character. A man of good character can acquire skill; a man without good character rarely becomes a desirable and profitable employee in a legitimate business.

—C. E. Bernard.

NEW-TYPE CAMERA

Color photography in three dimensions, usually the work of expert cameramen, can soon be taken by the average citizen unfamiliar with the more intricate operations of a camera.

A new type of camera, of aluminum construction and using standard 35-millimeter color film, has been developed by the company manufacturing View-Master stereoscopes. It eliminates all the technical knowledge of photography required.

Photos taken with the stereo camera are mounted in picture reels for viewing through the View-Master stereoscope. It will now be possible for the amateur to take his own three dimensional colored pictures of the family on a trip.

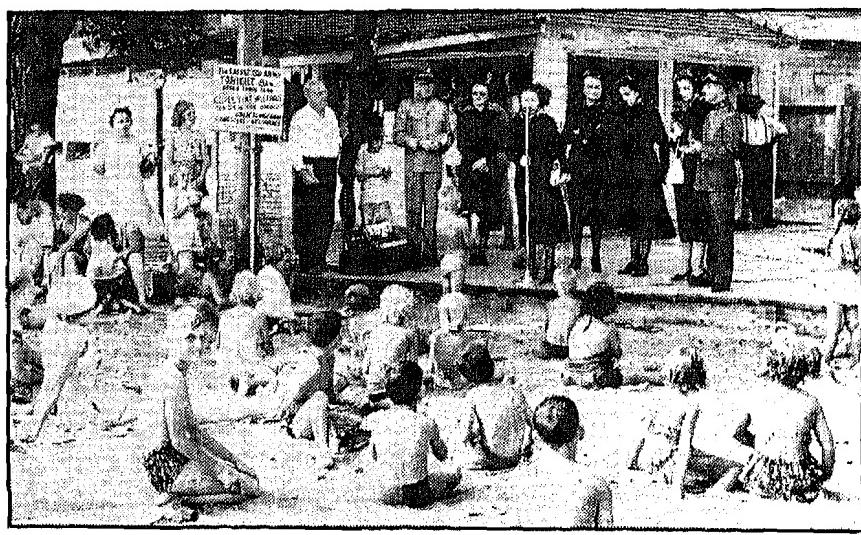
The camera is designed for the majority of people who would like to take pictures, but do not want to bother with technical cameras. Shutter speed and lens opening is controlled by turning two dials on the camera.

Installation of Divisional Commanders In Central Canada

Montreal and Ottawa Division
A GOODLY company of Salvationists and friends gathered in the Montreal Citadel for the public welcome and installation of the newly-appointed Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel A. Keith. The Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major A. Simester, introduced the chairman, the Field Secretary, Colonel G. Best, who then called upon the Citadel Band to contribute the march, "Anthem of the Free."

Messages of greeting were brought by Councillor Norman English (Acting Mayor) and Mrs. R. G. Gilbride, representing the Canadian Council of Women. Other speakers included Colonel Alan A. Magee, Advisory Board Chairman; Rev. J. F. Neudoerffer, President of the Ministerial Association; and Sergeant-Major W. Goodier, representing the Salvationists of the division.

The Point St. Charles Songster Brigade (Leader J. Mollison) rendered two selections. The field secretary introduced the newly-ap-



pointed divisional secretary, Sr.-Major E. Burnell, who replied fittingly. The Citadel Band rendered the selection "To Realms Above." Standing under the colors, the field secretary installed Lieut.-Colonel Keith as the divisional commander, with Mrs. Keith. The newly-appointed leaders responded, promising faithfully to discharge their duties to God and the Army. The meeting was concluded as Rev. J. F. Neudoerffer prayed God's blessing on the new leaders.

Officers of all departments met in council on the day of the welcome and installation of the new

UNITED FOR SERVICE

THE marriage of Captain Bessie Agar and Sr.-Captain Melvin Hamilton was conducted by Sr.-Major S. McKinley and Brigadier G. Hartas in the London Citadel.

Songster Elsie McElhiney was maid of honor and Corps Cadet Guardian Gladys Agar, bridesmaid. Sr.-Captain F. Waller was groomsman, while William Agar and Bandsman Kenneth Hammond were the ushers. Sr.-Captain V. Greenwood carried the flag. The bride was given in marriage by her uncle Bandsman William Agar.

Two wedding prayers were sung by Bandsman Joe Davis, accompanied by Bandsman Glen Shepard.

The reception was held in the young people's hall, with Sr.-Captain Waller as master of ceremonies. Major J. Nelson prayed and Songster E. McElhiney soloed. Lieut.-Colonel A. Keith dedicated the newly-married couple to God's service.

Sr.-Captain and Mrs. Hamilton are stationed at the Hostel and Industrial Centre, Winnipeg, Man.

leaders. The gathering was held in the Point St. Charles hall, with the field secretary presiding.

Representative speakers who welcomed the new leaders were Sr.-Major L. Carswell, who spoke for the Public Relations Department; Brigadier W. Bexton, the Men's Social Department; Sr.-Major C. Sim, the corps officers; and Brigadier Mrs. I. Ellis, the Women's Social Department. The field secretary also welcomed Sr.-Major Burnell who responded suitably.

Captain W. Davies, of Brockville, soloed, after which Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Keith replied to the greetings which had been previously expressed.

At the close the officers assembled in the Point St. Charles Youth Centre, where supper had been prepared by the home league.

London and Windsor Division

THE London Citadel was well filled for the installation of the newly-appointed Divisional Com-

(Continued from column 4)

TERRITORIAL TEAM OF EVANGELISTS proclaiming the Gospel on the beach at Port Dover, Ont. (Left to right) Major B. Pedlar, Captain E. Hammond, Mrs. Pedlar, Mrs. Sr.-Capt. Shaver, 2nd-Lieut. M. Macfarlane, (extreme right) the Commanding Officer, Sr.-Captain W. Shaver.
DEDICATION OF TWIN DAUGH-TERS of Brother and Sister A. Medlar, West Toronto Corps, by the Commanding Officer, Brigadier B. Jones.



Mother Expresses Personal Thanks

For Interest in Child's Conversion

FOR ten days the Territorial Team of Evangelists (Major and Mrs. B. Pedlar, Captain E. Hammond and 2nd-Lieut. M. Macfarlane) waged a fruitful campaign in the summer resort of Port Dover, Ont., a beautiful little village situated on the shores of Lake Erie. Meetings were held under canvas, the spacious marquee being located in the Port Dover park, by kind permission of the town officials. The effort was sponsored by the Simcoe Corps (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. W. Shaver) and was a new experiment for the corps in summer campaigning. Meetings were held every night with attendance so large on some evenings that the sides of the tent had to be put up to accommodate those listening outside.

One of the features of the campaign was the vacation Bible school, conducted by the team, with an average attendance of 200 children daily. This created such interest

Canada Gives Two Finance Secretaries

For Service In India

IN an informal gathering in the dining room of Territorial Headquarters—with Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel presiding—farewells and welcomes were spoken. Following refreshments, the Commissioner rose and stated the purpose of the meeting—to welcome the new Training Principal and Mrs. Brigadier W. Rich to the territory and to say farewell to two missionary officers, as well as Sr.-Major and Mrs. A. Bryant, who are taking up an appointment in Montreal.

The Commissioner spoke of Canada's high place in the list of numbers of missionaries given (second in the Army world) and said it was a remarkable thing for the territory to be giving two financial secretaries—both women officers—to India. One is Sr.-Major Mrs. C. Boyden and the other Sr.-Major Millicent Littley. The Commissioner referred to Mrs. Boyden's twenty-four years of service in India, and of her severe loss in the death of her husband at sea when they were returning to Canada on homeland furlough in 1946. The speaker also paid tribute to Sr.-Major Littley for her many years of service on the Canadian field and in various divisional offices, especially her term as Chancellor of the Toronto Division—her last appointment.

Mrs. Boyden, who has spent the last few years in an appointment at Windsor Grace Hospital, was thanked for her willing spirit and Christian example by the Women's Social Secretary, Lt.-Colonel Miriam Houghton. The Toronto Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel W. Carruthers, paid warm commendation to Sr.-Major Littley.

Sr.-Major Mrs. Boyden has been appointed as finance and property secretary to the North-Eastern Ter-

(Continued on page 16)



and enthusiasm in the village that citizens of all walks of life expressed their gratitude for the all-out effort on behalf of their young people. Scores of children made decisions for Christ voluntarily, and one mother sought out the officers after a decision meeting to thank the workers for leading her son to the Saviour. His witness at home had made a great impression.

Meetings on the beach were another daily feature. The team, together with other Salvationist comrades and Christian friends, took every opportunity to meet with the holiday-makers on the sands. Sound equipment carried the Gospel message in song and testimony to the great throngs that congregated along the water's edge.

Visitation was conducted after the morning sessions, in which the officers entered home after home, praying with the sick and the un-

(Continued on page 16)

TERRITORIAL TERSITIES

First-Lieutenant and Mrs. A. Williams, Kamloops, B.C., have welcomed a baby daughter to their home.

Major W. Gibson, of Danforth Corps, Toronto, has been bereaved of his mother, who was promoted to Glory from Winnipeg, Man.

Commissioner B. Orames is improving following a period in a Toronto Hospital. The Commissioner was still in hospital when the news came to hand.

The financial secretary acknowledges with thanks receipt of a donation for \$10, handed to an officer at the Canadian National Exhibition with the request that it be used "for work among the poor".

The September issue of the publication "The Broadcaster and Christian Railroader" carries the story of the conversion of Brother Lloyd Garrison, of Dawson Creek, B.C., who is a Salvationist railroad engineer.

Sr.-Captain L. Knight, of Territorial Headquarters recently attended the Annual Ontario Rover Moot, held at Camp Opemiken, near Ottawa. On the Sunday he gave the main address to the 260 young rovers attending the moot.

Invited as Salvation Army representatives to the opening of the legislature and a reception at Government House, Victoria, B.C., the Commanding Officer of Victoria Citadel and Mrs. Sr.-Major W. Oakley were introduced to His Excellency, Lt.-Governor Wallace.

Captain J. Ivany, Fairbank Corps, Toronto, was chosen to offer prayer at the Sportsmen's Vesper Hour held on Sunday afternoon at the Canadian National Exhibition. A Member of Parliament, also present, who lives in close proximity to an Army hall, expressed his gratitude for the Army's youth program, which had been a means of helping his son.

Congratulations to the Toronto Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel W. Carruthers, who is celebrating his thirtieth year as a divisional commander. The Colonel has commanded seven divisions—two of them at extreme sides of the continent. He was twice commander of the Alaska Division, when it was attached to the Canadian Territory. Mrs. Carruthers has been a valuable partner in all these appointments.

Philip Deane, the British news correspondent who was a fellow-prisoner with Commissioner H. Lord for three years, has written the account of his experiences in a book entitled, "I Was A Captive In Korea". According to reviewers, Commissioner Lord is the hero of the story, and it is certain that Mr. Deane has told many things about the Commissioner's influence during those terrible days which he could not well have told himself.

Danforth Songster Brigade (Toronto) is planning to visit Pittsburgh, U.S.A., the weekend of October 10, 11 and 12. The Commanding Officer, Major W. Gibson, expects to accompany the brigade, and take part in leading the meetings.

(Continued from column 2)
mander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel F. Merrett which was conducted by Colonel R. Spooner (R), assisted by Mrs. Spooner. The Divisional Young People's Secretary introduced Colonel Spooner, who read messages from the Commissioner and the chief secretary. Rev. J. L. Patterson, Secretary of the Council of Church-
(Continued on page 16)

TORONTO TEMPLE

(Continued from page 8)

from the various divisional commanders in the territory were thrown on the screen, and round after round of applause greeted the pledges of financial support, as the Commissioner read them out. The amounts ranged from \$1,000 to \$15,000 from the divisions and the men's social department also pledged the amount of \$15,000. Several corps pledged the amount of \$1,000. The Temple Corps itself pledged \$7,500. Practically all indicated that these were only initial donations or pledges a total in this meeting of over \$65,000.

Next, four speakers followed each other in quick succession and gave messages of interest and blessing. Brigadier L. Ede, of Doverscourt, Toronto, spoke as a former commanding officer at the Temple and 2nd-Lieut. H. Keats, of Seaford, Ont., spoke as an officer who had entered the work from the Temple Corps. A veteran soldier, Retired Recruiting Sergeant J. Cox, gave a vigorous testimony and Bandsman D. Timberlake represented the younger comrades. (Brother Cox has just recovered from a serious illness.)

AMERICAN TERRITORIAL CHANGES

LIEUT.-Commissioner and Mrs. L.H. French recently arrived in San Francisco to assume the leadership of the Army's work in the Western Territory, U.S.A. The event was hailed with enthusiasm by the western Salvationists, as both the new territorial commander and his wife are products of the West. They were in reality coming home again.

It is a long and winding trail, extending over thirty-eight years, since the day when the then Captain Holland French was in command of the corps in San Jose, California (his first field command), and Mrs. French (then Candidate Ella Scott), farewelled from Seattle, Washington, to go to the training college to prepare for officership, to the day they returned to assume the leadership of their "home" Territory, i.e.: the eleven Western States, Alaska, Hawaii, and the Philippine Islands.

This change of appointment included three other moves to high positions within the Army in the United States. Commissioner D. McMillan assumed the post of national commander, in succession to the late Commissioner E. Pugmire; Commissioner McMillan was followed as eastern territorial commander by Commissioner N. Marshall, whose previous appointment as Central territorial commander was filled by Commissioner C. Bates, the former leader in the western territory.

CANYON CITY, B.C., Band, taken with Colonel and Mrs. G. Best, leaders of the 1953 Native Congress. Bandmaster H. Azak is seated between the Field Secretary and Mrs. Best. Two bandsmen were absent when the picture was taken. Their uniforms are blue and white in color.

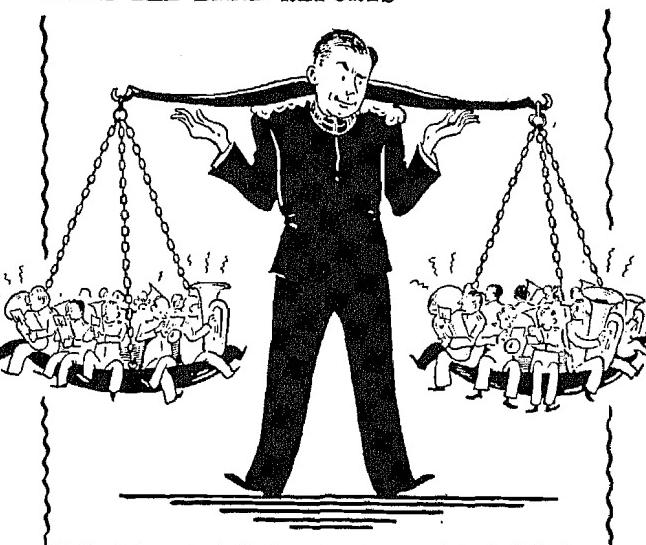


OCTOBER 3, 1953

Misleading Statements

FROM THE BAND REPORTS

"The
Band
Was
Well-
Balanced"



ECHOES OF SUMMER CAMPS

In Hamilton and Mid-Ontario Divisions

SIXTY-EIGHT young people shared seven happy days of intense musical instruction at the Mid-Ontario Division's music camp at Roblin Lake. The Musical Director, Sr.-Major W. Hawkes, of Kingston, with a small

lion Falls Corps, the award being presented by Bandmaster Green, of Belleville.

In the final holiness meeting, on the Sunday morning, there were twenty-two young lives consecrated to the service of the Great Musician. Many of them led their friends to Christ.

The Hamilton Division has recently completed its fine series of summer camps, including three fresh-air camps, under the direction of Captain and Mrs. A. MacCorquodale, of Welland. These brought a total of 310 children to the camp at Selkirk, Ont., and fifty-four of these children sought the Saviour while there.

A guide camp, with an enrolment of seventy, was held under the leadership of Mrs. Sr.-Major L. Evenden, with Captain I. Kerr, of Dundas, in charge of pioneers and Guide Captain M. Nickless in charge of the junior guides.

The Divisional Young People's Secretary, Sr.-Major L. Evenden, directed the scout and cub camp, with Sr.-Major P. Lindores as Akela for seventy-nine cubs and Captain B. Stevens with twenty-five scouts under canvas. A large percentage qualified in test work. Bandsman A. Wheeler, of Galt, conducted a new class in leathercraft.

Awards Presented

Colonel R. Spooner (R) held a special Saturday night program, during which he presented Indian paintings, and also the scout course parchment and beads to Sr.-Major P. Lindores. The Colonel also conducted the scouts' and cubs' own.

The music camp, with an enrolment of ninety-six, had Sr.-Captain C. Lindstrom, of Chicago, as music director. Bandmaster Gallagher, of Kitchener, instructed in instrumental, Sr.-Captain H. Sharp, of St. Catharines, in vocal, and Bandsman A. Bridgewater, of Argyle St. Citadel (Hamilton) in theory.

Lt.-Colonel A. Keith, then Divisional Commander for the London and Windsor Division, took part in the final weekend's activities. A program was given at the Port Dover bandstand, arranged by Sr.-Captain W. Shaver, of Simcoe. During the final Sunday morning holiness meeting fifty-four young people surrendered to Christ.

All the camps were under the oversight of Lt.-Colonel H. Newman, the Divisional Commander. The honor student for the music camp course was Young People's Bandmember Douglas Hollingworth, of Welland Corps.

Official Gazette

PROMOTIONS—

To be Major: Senior-Captain Cecil Bonar
To be First-Lieutenant: Second-Lieutenant Rosalind Sherman

APPOINTMENTS—

Sr.-Major Ethel Burnell: Divisional Secretary, Montreal and Ottawa Division.
Second Lieutenant Norman Wood: Byersville.
Probationary Lieutenant Charles Carriling: Petrolia

MARRIAGE—

Senior Major James Howard Mills, out of Halifax, NS., Citadel, on June 20, 1922, now stationed at Barrie, Ont., to Mrs. Major Clifford Hetherington, out of Stratford, Ont., on June 30, 1924, at Stratford on September 2, 1953, by Lieut.-Colonel Rufus Raymer (R).

[Handwritten signature]
COMMISSIONER

Coming Events

Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel

Vancouver Congress: Thurs-Tues Oct 1-6
Halifax Congress: Thurs-Tues Oct 15-20
Toronto Congress: Thurs-Tues Oct 22-27

The Chief Secretary

COLONEL R. HAREWOOD
Long Branch: Sun Oct 18
Toronto Congress: Thurs-Tues Oct 22-27

The Field Secretary

COLONEL G. BEST
Vancouver Congress: Thurs-Tues Oct 1-6
Halifax Congress: Thurs-Tues Oct 15-20
Toronto Congress: Thurs-Tues Oct 22-27

International Youth Secretary

COLONEL K. WESTERGAARD
Vancouver Congress: Thurs-Tues Oct 1-6
Vancouver: Wed Oct 7: Young People's Locals' Conference and Youth Rally Victoria: Thurs Oct 8: Young People's Locals' Conference Calgary: Sun-Mon Oct 11-12 Edmonton: Wed Oct 16: Young People's Locals' Conference and Youth Rally

Travelling?

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Saskatoon: Fri Oct 16: Young People's Locals' Conference and Youth Rally Regina: Sat-Mon Oct 17-19
Toronto Congress: Thurs-Tues Oct 22-27

Commissioner W. B. Davey (R): Halifax Citadel: Sat-Sun Oct 3-4; Montreal Rehabilitation Centre: Wed Oct 7; North Toronto: Sun Oct 18; Chilliwack: Sat Nov 7; Mt. Pleasant: Sun Nov 8; New Westminster: Mon Nov 9; Victoria: Tue Nov 10

Commissioner B. Orames (R): Guelph: Sat-Sun Oct 10-11

Lieut.-Colonel G. Carter (R): Rowntree Sun Oct 18

Lieut.-Colonel E. Carey (U.S.A.): Windsor, Ont. Sat-Sun Oct 10-11

Lieut.-Colonel A. Cedervale (U.S.A.): Guelph Reformatory: Sun Oct 18

Brigadier F. MacGillivray: Wallaceburg: Sat-Sun Oct 3-4

Brigadier R. Watt: Oshawa: Sun Oct 18

Territorial Team of Evangelists Winnipeg Congress: Sept 24-29 Brandon: Oct 2-12 Edmonton: Oct 16-18 Victoria: Oct 30-Nov 9

Brigadier W. Cornick Hampden: Oct 9-14 Seal Cove, W.B.: Oct 16-20 Baie Verte: Oct 25-Nov 2

Tune In On These Broadcasts

BARRIE, Ont. — CKBB (1230 kilos.) "Sunday Evening at the Citadel." The last Sunday of each month from 7.00 p.m. to 8.15 p.m., in addition.
BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1380 kilos.) Every Sunday from 9.30 to 10 a.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.
BRANDON, Man. — CKX (1150 kilos.) First Sunday each month; holiness meeting.
BROCKVILLE, Ont.—CFJR Each Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.T.), a devotional broadcast featuring the young people of the corps.
CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO (630 kilos.) A broadcast by the Citadel Corps from 2.00 to 3.30 p.m. (E.T.), on alternate Sundays. Every Tuesday, 8.45 a.m. Fifteen minutes devotional period conducted by the corps officer.
CAMPBELLTON, N.B. — CKNB (950 kilos.) Each Monday morning from 8.45 to 9 o'clock (A.T.). "Your Daily Meditation," conducted by the corps officer.
KENTVILLE, N.S.—CKEN (1490 kilos.) Each Tuesday night at 8 p.m., "The Sweetest Story Ever Heard."
KIRKLAND LAKE, Ont. — CJKL (560 kilos.) "Blessed Assurance," a devotional program conducted by the Corps Officer, each Sunday from 9.30 to 10.00 a.m.
NORANDA, Que. — CKRN (1400 kilos.) First Sunday of each month; 11.15 a.m. to 12 noon, holiness meeting.
NIAGARA FALLS, Ont. — CHVC (1600 kilos.) One Sunday a month holiness meeting broadcast from the citadel at 11.00 a.m.
OSHAWA, Ont. — CKLB (1240 kilos.) "Serenade in Silver," a recorded program of Salvation Army music and song each Saturday at 7.00 p.m.
OTTAWA, Ont.—CBO—"Morning Devotions," every second Friday from 8.15 to 8.30 a.m., conducted by various officers of the city.
PETERBOROUGH, Ont. — CHEX (1430 kilos.) Each Sunday from 7.00 p.m. to 7.30 p.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Temple Corps.
PRINCE GEORGE, B.C. — CKPG (550 kilos.) Each Sunday from 2 to 2.30 p.m. "Radio Sunday School of Northern B.C." A program especially designed for children isolated from regular church or Sunday School attendance. Conducted by the corps officers and assisted by the singing company.
ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.—VOCM (590 kilos.) "Gospel Songs," each Saturday from 10 p.m. to 10.30 p.m.
ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.—CJON (930 kilos.) Bible School of the Air, 5.30 to 6 p.m. every Sunday.
TORONTO, Ont. — CFRB (1010 kilos.) shortwave CFRX (6070 kilos.) Each Sunday from 2.15 p.m. to 2.30 p.m. (E.T.), a devotional broadcast—"from the heart of the Territory."
VANCOUVER, B.C.—CKWX (980 kilos.) Each Sunday from 8.05 a.m. to 8.30 a.m.
WINDSOR, N.S. — CFAB (1450 kilos.) Each Tuesday at 8 p.m.
WINGHAM, Ont. — CKNX (920 kilos.)

Every Friday, 10.30 to 11.00 a.m. "The Salvation Army Broadcast."
WOODSTOCK, Ont.—CKOX (1340 kilos.) Each Tuesday from 8.30 p.m. to 9.00 p.m.

PRINCE RUPERT, B.C.—CFPR (1240 kilos.) Each Friday at 7.30 p.m.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.—VOCM (590 kilos.) Each Sunday from 4.30 to 5 p.m. (Nfld. Time), a broadcast by the Adelaide Street Citadel Band.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.—VOCM (590 kilos.) "Gospel Songs," each Saturday from 10 p.m. to 10.30 p.m.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.—CJON (930 kilos.) Bible School of the Air, 5.30 to 6 p.m. every Sunday.

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WINGHAM, Ont. — CKNX (920 kilos.) Every Friday, 10.30 a.m. "The Salvation Army Broadcast."

WOODSTOCK, Ont.—CKOX (1340 kilos.) Each Tuesday from 8.30 p.m. to 9.00 p.m.

We are looking for you!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

Two dollars should, where possible, be sent with inquiry to help defray expenses.

Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

CHAPMAN, Joseph, Wilfred, Horatio, Born in Canada in 1917; 5 ft. 9 inches, dark brown hair, blue eyes, tanned complexion. Is French Canadian and uses Christian name. Wife in England anxious to hear from him. 11-140

HOGAN, Trygg, May be using names Tohassen or Johnson. Born in Norway in 1901, is medium height, with curly hair and blue eyes. Last known address Howard Street Toronto. Friends anxious. 10-298

BRIGNALL, William: 25 years, Born in Ontario, last known address, Locust Hill Street, Toronto. Uncle anxious to locate. 11-136

FAUTEUX, Romuald, French Canadian, 5 ft. 5 inches, weighs 155 lbs. and fair complexion. Is textile weaver by occupation. Last known address Laguerre Street, East, Montreal. Friends anxious to hear from him. 11-041

STEWART, William R. W. last known address Grove Street, Hamilton, and worked for the Hamilton Street Railway. Wife is very anxious. 10-918

TAYLOR, George and May. Last heard from 10 years ago, George was then working for Canadian National Railways. Joseph in England is not well and anxious to hear from his brother and sister. 11-171

SMITH Edna: Born in England, age 34 years, Medium height, weight 115 lbs. Dark brown eyes, dark brown hair. Came to Canada from England in June 1953. May be using name of CHANGLER or Lynn. Husband anxious for wife to return home. 11-149

REEVES Alexander Buchanan: Born in Prince Edward Island 1896. Height 5 ft 10 ins; weight about 160 lbs. Brown eyes, grey hair, may be working in Ontario. Wife anxiously waiting word from him. 11-161

(Continued from column 3)
at the conclusion of the morning meeting.

Since returning to the city, many of these young people have made their spiritual power felt in the home, the corps and at work. Two young women at Wychwood Corps saw five souls at the penitent-form through their personal effort and prayer. Two penitents, man and wife, became reconciled to each other and then, new to the Army, they surrendered to God and are now attending all the meetings they can.

Other campers have pledged to make the forthcoming series of united holiness meetings the subject for prayer and the place for witness. The prayer of many is that the fellowship camp experiences of these young people will be the beginning of a move toward revival in the city of Toronto.

The War Cry

Official organ of The Salvation Army in Canada and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder; Albert Orsborn, General; William R. Dalziel, Territorial Commander. International Headquarters, Denmark Hill, London; Territorial Headquarters, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry, including the special Easter and Christmas issues, will be mailed each week for one year to any address in Canada or the United States for \$5.00 prepaid.

THE WAR CRY

CAMBRIDGE HEATH BAND

To Army bandsmen all over the world the above name means something in brass band music. Noted for its tone and taste in expression, this splendid combination, conducted by Bandmaster R. W. Audore, presents three outstanding records. It will be of interest to Canadian bandsmen to know that the bandmaster is a brother of our own Bandmaster Norman Audore, Montreal Citadel Band.

mf 366 Songs of Childhood — Hymn Tunes
In the King's Service — March (Leidzen)

mf 367 Victorious — March (Gullidge)
Alleluia — Cornel Solo (Mozart)
Played by Deputy Bandmaster Victor Handscombe

mf 368 Constant Trust — Selection (Ball)
Two parts

The latter is a special favorite

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BURIES LOG BOOK FOR NEXT YEAR

The second Annual Divisional Youth Fellowship Camp at the Montreal and Ottawa Division's Lac L'Achigan Camp, was judged a success, and a feature of activity in the division which must be developed and extended.

The weekend program consisted of Bible teaching, centred around the life of Paul the Apostle, Bible drama and handicrafts. Sr.-Major W. Pedlar, Training College Men's Side Officer, directed the Bible classes, which were termed "Seen Through a Camper's Eyes". Mrs. Sr.-Major Pedlar was responsible for the handicrafts section, with Mrs. Sr.-Major C. Sim assuming leadership in the Bible drama phase of the camp. Cadet-Sergeant D. Gruer assisted. Major A. Simester, Divisional Young People's Secretary, and Mrs. Simester, directed the camp program as a whole.

Following the final Sunday gathering, in which the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel M. Junker took part and during which the Holy Spirit was graciously near, a unique feature was introduced. A log-book of the activities of the camp, which had been kept by Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. C. Spackman, of Park Extension Corps, Montreal, was buried in the ground near the main assembly hall and will be dug up and read by the members of next year's fellowship camp.

FIRST DEDICATION

Morrisburg, Ont. (Envoy Mrs. M. Myers) has had its first dedication service since its opening as a corps. The first children to be dedicated to God were the daughters of the contractor responsible for the building of the new hall. Margaret Jean and Valorie May, daughters of Brother and Sister W. Guay were dedicated on a recent Sunday by the Envoy, while her daughter, Junior Soldier Judy Myers, held the flag.

Morrisburg Corps also sponsored a successful Bible school. Thirty-five pupils registered and twenty-five received certificates. The school concluded with a street parade, which included bicycles, tricycles, doll-carriages, wagons, and other features. Following the parade the parents of the children were invited to the hall where a short demonstration was given. Recruits Mrs. Morrell and B. Smith assisted the Envoy.

Tidings from the Territory

NEWFOUNDLAND NEWS

Clarke's Beach (1st-Lieut. D. Wright). The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel C. Wiseman conducted Sunday gatherings. In the afternoon the visitors attended the company meeting, where more than forty boys and girls gathered. An open-air meeting was held later, in front of the home of an aged soldier, who stood in her doorway and gave her testimony.

* * *

Carmanville (2nd-Lieut. R. Braye). On a recent Sunday night God's convicting Spirit prevailed and three young people surrendered to the Lord in the prayer meeting. Open-air meetings are being held regularly near the homes of the aged and sick. Comrades travelled by boat to the outpost on the North Side for an open-air effort. A visiting comrade, Bandsman W. Braye, of Windsor, assisted. The annual company meeting picnic proved a great success.

* * *

Bay Roberts (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. E. Pretty, 2nd-Lieut. E. Eason). A feature of recent weekend meetings led by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Wiseman was an open-air meeting at Port-de-Grave, where hundreds stood about and sat in cars and trucks to listen. A group of "Gideons", who were visiting in the area, joined the Salvationists. The morning and evening meetings, held in the citadel, greatly encouraged the soldiery.

OFFICERS WELCOMED

St. James Corps, Winnipeg, soldiers recently welcomed their new officers, Captain and Mrs. R. Ellsworth. The welcome meeting was conducted by Sr.-Captain M. Hamilton, of the Men's Social Department. Corps Secretary R. Tweedie soloed and also spoke words of welcome on behalf of the corps.

Recent visitors to the corps were Major and Mrs. F. White (R), whose messages gave help and inspiration. Their visit to the corps marked their forty-sixth wedding anniversary and the comrades of the corps met at the quarters to do them honor.

THE STORY OF THE WEEK

On the first Sunday of each month the Barton Street Band (Bandmaster S. Burditt), of Hamilton, Ont., plays for the patients at the Hamilton General Hospital. Usually it is never known if there are any results from these open-air meetings but in one recent instance the story was revealed.

A league of mercy worker met a woman, seventy-eight years of age, during hospital visitation shortly after one of the band's musical meetings. The woman had not only enjoyed the open-air meeting immensely, but while the closing tune was being played she had given her heart to the Lord. She had never been converted before, but now has an inspiring testimony. The league of mercy visits her every week, when they pray together and praise God for His goodness.



BROTHER AND SISTER EDGAR HOOPLE, whose marriage was mentioned in a recent issue of The War Cry. These comrades are active and faithful soldiers at the South Edmonton Corps, Alta.



(Right) THE FIRST DEDICATION at the recently opened corps at Morrisburg, Ont., as reported elsewhere on this page. Envoy Mrs. M. Myers (in charge) is seen at the left.

SUMMER VICTORIES

At Wellington St. Corps, Hamilton, Ont. (Major and Mrs. C. Stickland) the comrades are rejoicing over a total of nine seekers during the furlough and holiday period just past. On one of the young people's open-air meetings held, a man under the influence of drink knelt at the drum and professed salvation. In a Sunday night meeting there were five seekers. Crowds wait for the open-air meetings held at the Milton Outpost.

In recent weeks various officers and comrades have led the meetings. Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. J. Acton (R) led the meetings on one Sunday and Sr.-Captain and Mrs. F. Brightwell led a soul-inspiring holiness meeting another Sunday morning. 2nd-Lieut. D. Taylor, furloughing at Hamilton, conducted a salvation meeting with her mother, Sister Mrs. J. Taylor, of Mount Hamilton Corps also taking part.

COMMANDED CORPS FIFTY-EIGHT YEARS AGO

Fenelon Falls, Ont. (Major and Mrs. J. Cooper). Visiting officers and comrades from many parts of Canada and the United States have come to Fenelon Falls this summer for holidays and for spiritual refreshment and have gone away blessed.

During the officers' furlough the band and songster brigade were responsible for meetings as were various retired and visiting officers. In one meeting 2nd-Lieut. J. Ellery dedicated her niece, the infant daughter of Color-Sergeant and Mrs. M. Graham.

Meetings have also been conducted during the summer months by visiting officers and comrades from Montreal, Winnipeg, London, Hamilton, Toronto, and from Kentucky, U.S.A. among whom was Major H. Banks, a veteran officer now living at Atlanta, Georgia, who was stationed at Fenelon Falls in 1895.

Sr.-Major and Mrs. V. Underhill, who are on homeland furlough from Trinidad, British West Indies, have been welcomed.

A series of musical programs, sponsored by the band and the songster brigade, has been held throughout the summer, and has proved quite successful. Large crowds have attended the Saturday night and the Sunday night open-air meetings, coming from miles around the countryside to attend. Open-air meetings have been held weekly in nearby villages.

WON BY RED SHIELD

Mimico, Ont. Corps (2nd-Lieut. O. Ford, Pro-Lieut. A. Marshall) rejoiced when a person who had been originally contacted through the work of the Red Shield Appeal came to the meeting and, on a recent Sunday night, sought and found salvation.

The same weekend saw visitors to the corps from two countries other than Canada, when Brigadier Cask and Major Tanner were present from the United States and Major Reed from London, England.

After The Cross The Crown



COLOR SERGEANT C. GOODICK

Shelburne, N.S.

This comrade has recently been promoted to Glory after thirty-four years of service in the Shelburne Corps. He has done good work as a soldier of Jesus Christ and his passing is a great loss to the corps.

The funeral service was conducted by the Corps Officers, Captain and Mrs. J. Winters. Favorite songs of the departed comrade were sung. Sergeant-Major G. Lyle spoke of the life of Brother Goodick, and also expressed the sympathy of all to the relatives. A memorial service was held on the following Sunday.

SISTER MRS. J. GRIGG Brantford, Ont.

After more than fifty years' service as a faithful soldier of the

DAILY VACATION BIBLE SCHOOL held at Grandview Corps, Vancouver, B.C. Nineteen others were absent when the photograph was taken. The Corps Officers, Sr.-Captain and Mrs. C. Gillingham, and the staff are seen in the back row.





HAPPY IN
THE ARMY'S
CARE

GUESTS OF SUN-
SET LODGE, WIN-
NIPEG, WITH MAJOR
M. PARSONS (CENTRE
BACK) AND MEM-
BERS OF THE WIN-
NIPEG ADVISORY
BOARD, (LEFT, BACK
ROW) MR. F. W.
NUNN AND MR. K.
S. RUSSELL, (RIGHT)
MR. R. G. LABEAU,
MR. H. G. TUCKER,
AND PUBLIC RELA-
TIONS REPRESENTATIVE,
MAJOR A. DALE.

POPULARITY POLL?

Popularity polls are all the rage in various types of industries today and the publishing trade has not been immune from the habit. The Salvation Army's Printing Department has not initiated anything like that as yet but, with the approach of the fall and winter season, interest is renewed in the extent to which The War Cry reaches out with its message of salvation.

It is, therefore, with some pleasure that following increases in orders are announced by the department:

Dartmouth, N.S.: an increase of fifty, making a total order of 375.

Olds, Alta.: Increase of twenty-five, total order, 125.

St. Thomas, Ont.: increase of thirty, total order 260.

Kitsilano, B.C.: Increase of fifteen, total order 105.

The printing and publishing and editorial departments await confidently for other corps to follow this example.

"Worry is the greatest and surest instrument the devil uses. Has he forced it upon you? God can and desires to deliver."—Gospel Herald.

FINANCE SECRETARIES

(Continued from page 12) ritory in India (Calcutta), and Sr.-Major Littleley in a similar capacity to the Madras and Telegu Territory. The same night, the two officers were given a send-off from Toronto Union Station.

On a recent Sunday Sr.-Major Littleley took part in the holiness meeting at Earls Court, Toronto. At night, Lt.-Colonel Carruthers led her farewell meeting at Danforth, Toronto (reported in column one on this page).

At a social gathering on the Tuesday, officers of the Toronto Division gathered to say goodbye to the Major and their good wishes were expressed by Brigadiers L. Ede, and J. Wells, Sr.-Major W. Pedlar and 2nd-Lieut. June Kirby. In reply, the Major spoke of her desire to accept the challenge, feeling that "Where the Lord needs me, my Lord has placed me."

The Lord can be trusted to care for His own as the good Shepherd can be trusted to care for his sheep.—Roy L. Smith.

INSTALLATION OF D.C.'S

(Continued from page 12) es, brought greetings and stated that no group is more accepted with goodwill by all members of the community than The Salvation Army.

Sergeant-Major R. Knighton was spokesman for the corps of the division, Sr.-Major H. Chapman represented departmental and retired officers, and Major D. Sharp spoke for divisional headquarters and field officers. Mayor Allan Rush, who had been detained on other business, arrived with his wife just as the meeting closed and conveyed greetings personally, assuring the Colonel of fullest co-operation on behalf of the city.

Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Merrett both expressed their appreciation for the warm welcome extended. Mrs. Merrett made reference to her call to officership. The Colonel referred to his beginnings in London, to the influence of his father, and grandfather, and the company guard who had been so patient with him. He reaffirmed his consecration in the words of the songsters' message, "I dedicate myself to Thee."

EXPRESSES THANKS

(Continued from page 12) saved, and inviting attendance at the evening meetings. This drew ready response and there was rejoicing over ninety-five young people and twenty adults kneeling at an improvised Mercy-Seat under the canvas canopy.

Such an impact for good has been made upon the townsfolk that many enquiries have been made as to the Army opening its work in this centre.

In Port Arthur

During the series of meetings conducted by the Territorial Team of Evangelists in Port Arthur, Ont., (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. F. Hustler) visitation proved most helpful and a number of new contacts were made.

On one Sunday evening the team conducted a service in St. Paul's United Church, when there was a good attendance.

Effective witness in the open-air meetings drew large numbers of people to listen attentively. The team also conducted a period of morning devotions.

Mrs. Colonel Spooner read Psalm 121, then, following the singing of "I'll be true, Lord, to Thee", with the flag raised above them, Colonel Spooner in a prayer of dedication committed Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Merrett to their responsibilities in the London and Windsor Division.

* * *

In the afternoon preceding the welcome meeting, officers' councils were conducted by Colonel R. Spooner, who delivered an inspiring message.

Various speakers welcomed Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Merrett to the division. Sr.-Major N. Jolly, of Bethesda Hospital, represented the women of the division, Mrs. Major Sharp spoke for the corps of the division, and Sr.-Major A. MacMillan, of the Men's Social, for all other departments.

Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Merrett replied in effective manner re-affirming their consecration.

Following the council the officers partook of supper provided by the league of mercy.

Canada's Seventy-first Congress

conducted by

THE TERRITORIAL COMMANDER

COMMISSIONER WM. R. DALZIEL

Supported by the International Youth Secretary,
Colonel Kaare Westergaard and Territorial and
Divisional Officers

DATES AT THE VARIOUS CENTRES ARE AS FOLLOWS:

- VANCOUVER—(British Columbia and Alberta Provinces) Thursday to Monday, October 1-5
- HALIFAX—(Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and Prince Edward Island) Thursday to Monday, October 15-19
- TORONTO—(Ontario and Quebec)—Thursday to Monday, October 22-26
- BERMUDA—Saturday to Tuesday, November 14-17

Further Details Later

Pray For These Gatherings



Colonel K. Westergaard



Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel